

THE NEW SHIELD ————— IN THIS ISSUE —
WITHOUT HIS SUPER-POWER ————— VERSUS
THE DREAD NAZI OF TERROR ————— THE HUN!



The SHIELD

10¢

SHIELD - WIZARD

SUMMER
Issue

comics

NO. 7





WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM

America's Fightingest Duo

The SHIELD and DUSTY

THE SHIELD HAS LOST HIS SUPER-POWERS! FOR THOSE OF YOU WHO COULD NOT OBTAIN THE JULY ISSUE OF PEP, WE RECOUNT BRIEFLY THE BIG EVENTS LEADING UP TO THIS CATASTROPHE. THE SHIELD AND DUSTY HAVE JUST CAUGHT UP WITH THE JAPANESE HORROR, THE FANG, AND HIS AGENTS.... SUDDENLY THE SHIELD IS FELLED BY A BULLET...



BUT BEFORE FANG
COULD STRIKE, THE
POLICE BURST IN..

SORRY WE
COULDN'T
GET HERE
SOONER,
SHIELD!

YOU CAME
SOON ENOUGH-
THANKS, BOYS!

OKAY,
DUSTY. GIVE HER
THE JUICE..I'LL KNOW
SOON WHETHER I
CAN REGAIN MY
SUPER-POWER!

THE SHIELD
AND DUSTY
IMMEDIATELY
RETURNED TO
THEIR LABORATORY
WHERE THE SHIELD
PREPARES TO
REGAIN HIS
SUPER-STRENGTH..

..WHICH BRINGS
US TO THE PRESENT....
JUST AS DUSTY IS ABOUT
TO PULL THE
SWITCH, THE
PHONE RINGS..

YES, THE SHIELD'S
HERE, CHIEF! HE'S KIND
OF BUGY, AND....WHAT...
OKAY, I'LL PUT HIM ON!

YES, CHIEF! WHAT?
OKAY, I'LL BE RIGHT
OVER!

SORRY, LAD!
EXPERIMENT'LL
HAVE TO WAIT..IT'S
AN EMERGENCY
JOB!

A BLOODY SWORD POINTED AT OUR COUNTRY'S HEART. A FLAMING SWORD OF BUTCHERY AND DESTRUCTION - THIS IS THE HUN. THIS AMBASSADOR OF HATE PLYING HIS WARES ACROSS THE RIO GRANDE IS THE FIRST FOE DESTINED TO CROSS THE SHIELD'S PATH IN HIS ROLE AS AN ORDINARY MORTAL...

THE SHIELD AND DUSTY

CHAPTER ONE 'BLOOD DRIPS OVER MEXICO!'

AND IT IS IMPERATIVE WE CONTACT THIS AGENT. WE HAVE REASON TO BELIEVE THE NAZIS HAVE SCARED HIM INTO HIDING!



HE HAS INFORMATION ABOUT SECRET NAZI BASES IN MEXICO WHICH ARE VITAL. YOUR JOB, SHIELD IS TO GET THAT INFORMATION. YOU WILL START FROM A CERTAIN CABARET, AND... USE THIS AS A PASS WORD



DON'T FORGET THE PASSWORD. GOOD LUCK AND GOD-SPEED!



DAYS LATER, IN A LITTLE MEXICAN CABARET, JUST ACROSS THE RIO GRANDE...

TABLE FOR TWO THEES WAY, SENORS!



ER... TWO MILKS, PLEASE!

MEELK!... AH... ER... SI...

JOE SUDDENLY APPROACHES THE BAND LEADER...

WILL YOU PLAY "SUZANNA" FOR ME - PLEASE?

AS THE BAND BLARES OUT THE REQUEST NUMBER, THE CIGAR-ETTE GIRL STARES AT JOE.



CIGAROS

WELL, LET'S GO, DUSTY!

OKAY, I'M GETTING SLEEPY!

THEN CASUALLY SAUNTERS TO HIS TABLE...

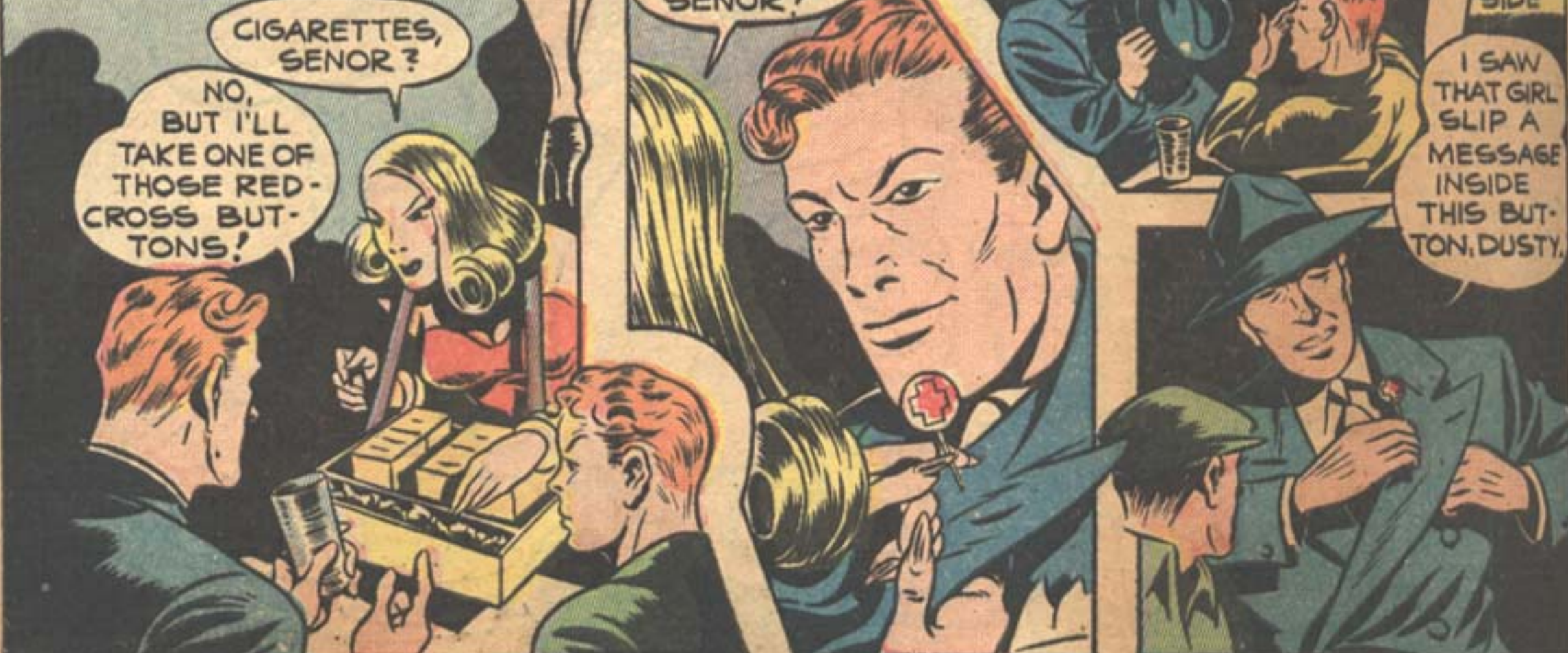
CIGARETTES, SENOR?

NO, BUT I'LL TAKE ONE OF THOSE RED-CROSS BUT-TONS!

SI! LET ME PIN IT ON YOU, SENOR!

OUT-SIDE

I SAW THAT GIRL SLIP A MESSAGE INSIDE THIS BUT-TON, DUSTY.



AS JOE OPENS THE MESSAGE...

YES...UND VE SAW HER, TOO...UP MIT DER HANDS, QVICK!

NOW, HAND OFER DER MESSAGE ... UND NO TRICKS!

HSST... THE OLD OFF-TACKLE PLAY!

RIGHT, JOE!

DUSTY SUDDENLY DROPS...JOE LUNGES, AND...

...LIKE TWIN - TWISTERS THE DUO UNLEASH THEIR FURY....



SO YOU GUYS WANNA PLAY COPS AND ROBBERS, HUH?

OKAY - THIS IS THE WAY I PLAY IT!

OOF!

BAM

NOW I'LL TAKE THAT MESSAGE BACK IF YOU DON'T MIND!



LET'S GO, DUSTY..OOF!

NOT SO FAST, SCHWEIN!



UND NOW, YOU VILL BE SO GOOD AS TO HAND OFER DER MESSAGE TO ME, THE HUN!



OH! SO YOU WISH TO CHALLENGE ME... PERHAPS YOU T'INK I FOOL, EH?



GET UP, YOU FUMBLING IMBECILES!



DUSTY LAD, SPEAK TO ME. YOU ALL RIGHT!

Y-YES...I'M OKAY NOW, SHIELD. THAT HUN MAY BE A TOUGH CUSTOMER.. BUT HE'S SURE A BUM SHOT!



HERR HUN, LOOK!...DER POLICE!

WHAT MEAN ALL THE SHOOTING?



GOOD THING YOU CAME WHEN YOU DID, OFFICERS!

THEES BOY!..HE HAS BEEN SHOT!





ER..WE WERE ATTACKED BY BANDITS.. WE WON'T PRESS CHARGES!

AS YOU WEESH, SENOR!



C'MON, KID, LET'S GET BACK TO THE CABARET!

I GET IT.. THE DAME WHO SLIPPED US THE NOTE, EH ?

SI, THERE WAS TELEPHONE CALL FOR ROS-ITA, THEN I DON'T SEE HER NO MORE!

WHERE ARE THE PHONE BOOTHS?



NOT A SIGN OF ROSITA!

I GUESS THE HUN GOT TO HER BEFORE WE DID, JOE!



YES! BUT HE DIDN'T COMPLETELY CATCH US NAPPING. I MANAGED TO SNEAK A LOOK AT THAT MESSAGE AND SAW AN ADDRESS ON IT... 15 ROSARIO PLACE, SO.



THE SHIELD AND DUSTY, THE BOY DETECTIVE RIDE AGAIN!



WHILE AT THAT MOMENT AT 15 ROSARIO PLACE..

I KNOW YOU ARE NOT THE AMERICAN AGENT WE SEEK BUT YOU KNOW WHERE HE IS ...UND YOU ARE GOING TO TELL ME!

NEVER!

YIPEEE! COMIN' RIGHT AT YOU, HUN!

I T'INK I KNOW HOW TO MAKE YOU CHANGE YOUR MIND... DER SWORD, FRITZ!

JA WOHL, HERR HUN!



YOUR DAUGHTER VILL NOT LOOK SO BEAUTIFUL WHEN I GET THROUGH CARVING HER FACE, SENOR DELANO!

NO! NOT THAT!

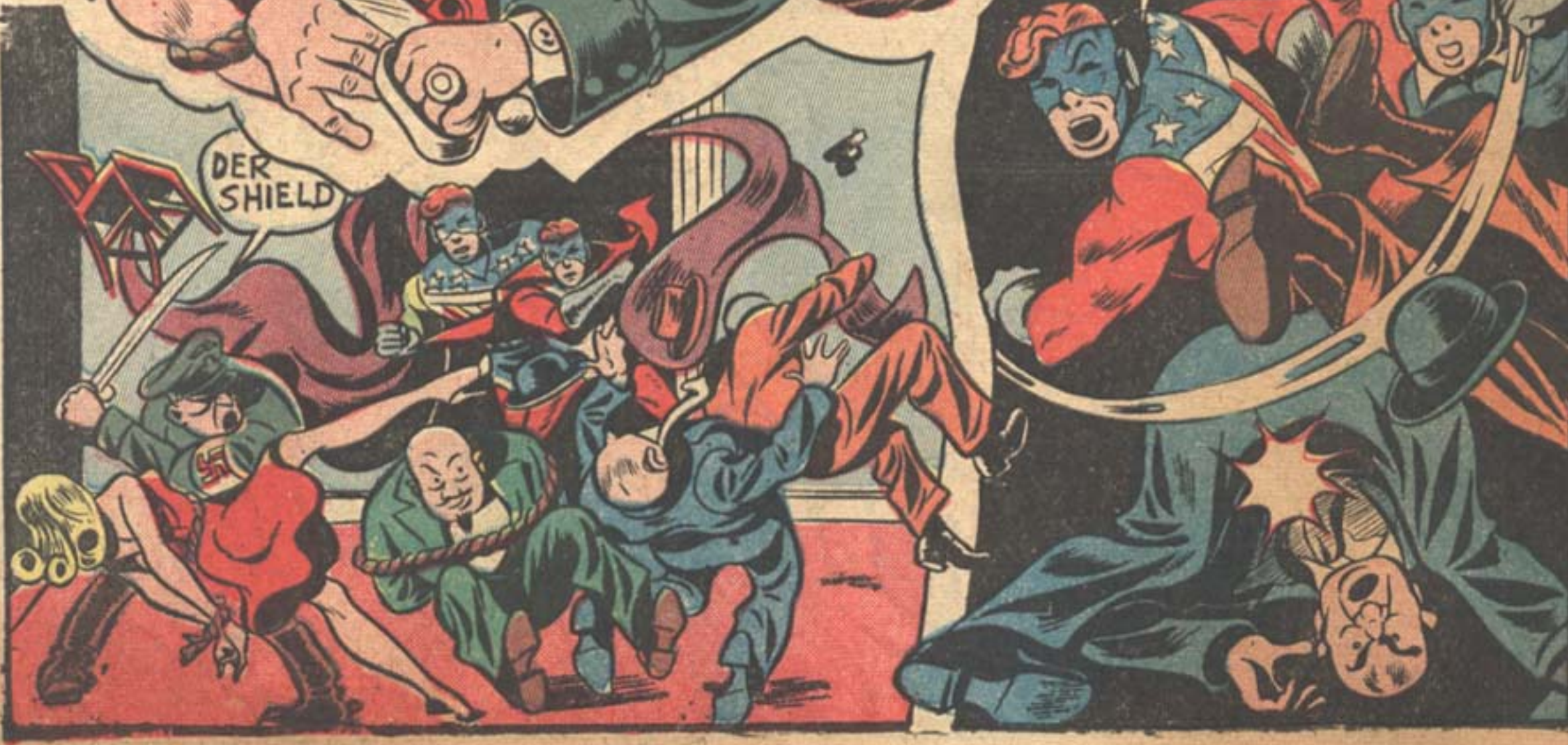
I CANNOT SEE HIM TORTURE YOU, MY ROSITA! I MUST TELL... I MUST - AT MY HACIENDA!

PADRE! DO NOT TELL, NO MATTER WHAT HE DOES!



YOU WON'T HAVE TO TELL, SENOR!

DER SHIELD



FROM HERE ON WE'LL CARRY ON THE CONVERSATION, EH, SHIELD?



YOU SAID IT KID, IN THE ONLY LANGUAGE THESE KRAUTS UNDERSTAND WITH OUR FISTS!



DUCK, SHIELD!



SPLAT

THANKS, LAD, I'LL TAKE OVER FROM HERE!



LIKE THIS!



AND THIS!





JUST THEN, DUSTY COMES TO, GRABS THE HUN'S LEG JUST AS THE SWORD DESCENDS FOR THE FATAL PLUNGE, AND...



SEETHING WITH RAGE, THE HUN FLINGS HIS SWORD AT THE SHIELD...



THE SHIELD DUCKS... AND THE SWORD FINDS ITS MARK IN THE NECK OF ROSITA'S FATHER...



OWWRRR!

SANTA MARIA! MY FATHER! HE HAS KILLED MY FATHER!

GREAT SCOT!



PADRE! SPEAK TO ME...OOOH... HE'S DEAD, BOO, HOO, HOO!



THERE, THERE, ROSITA! I KNOW HOW YOU FEEL!... YOUR FATHER DIED IN THE SERVICE OF HIS COUNTRY!

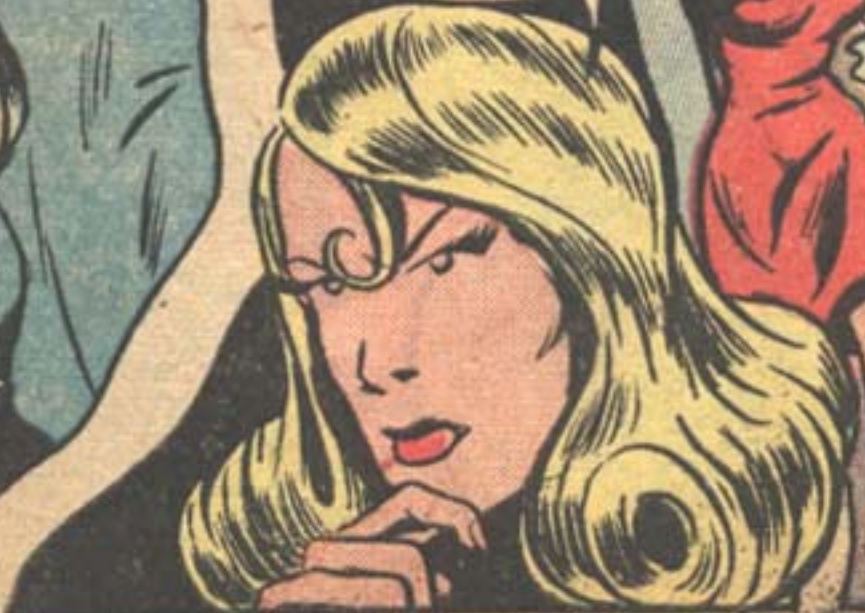
SUDDENLY HELP! HELP!

BALLS OF FIRE! THAT'S DUSTY'S VOICE!



AND YOU MUST CARRY ON YOUR WORK.. DO YOU KNOW WHERE THE AMERICAN AGENT IS THAT YOUR FATHER WAS HIDING?

SI, SENOR SHIELD! I TAKE YOU TO HEEM. MY FATHER'D WANT ME TO HAVE YOU HELP ME!



WHAT NOW...DUSTY'S IN DANGER...TERRIBLE DANGER!...AND THE SHIELD'S WORST TROUBLES ARE FIRST BEGINNING.. NOW AS NEVER BEFORE HE NEEDS HIS SUPER-POWERS...READ ON...

THE

SHIELD AND DUSTY

CHAPTER
2 ... *The*
RIDDLE
OF THE
HUN

DIS VILL PUT AN
END TO YOUR SQUEAL-
ING. YOU ACCURSED
LITTLE MEDDLER!

SHIELD!
HELP!!
HELP ME!

GREAT GUNS!
WHO'S THAT
ATTACKING
DUSTY?



IRVING KAPLAN



I DON'T KNOW WHERE YOU CAME FROM...

BUT I KNOW WHERE YOU'RE GOING TO!..

SO YOU DON'T RECOGNIZE ME, EH, SHIELD?... HERE IS SOMETHING YOU RECOGNIZE, JA?

I AM DER HUN, SHIELD! YOU FORCED ME TO RID MYSELF OF MY DISGUISE, BUT...

POW

WITH EYE-BLURRING SWIFTNES DUSTY BURSTS INTO THE SCENE...

OOORF!

YOU... YOU NAZI BUTCHER- YOU KEEL MY PADRE... NOW I KEEL YOU!

AUF WEIDERSEHEN, MR. SHIELD! NEXT TIME YOU VON'T BE SO LUCKY!

WHEW! WHAT A WALLOP!
WHAT HAPPENED?

I CHASED OUT
AFTER THE HUN
AND SAW HIM
SHEDDING HIS
CAMOUFLAGE.
THEN HE
JUMPED ME!

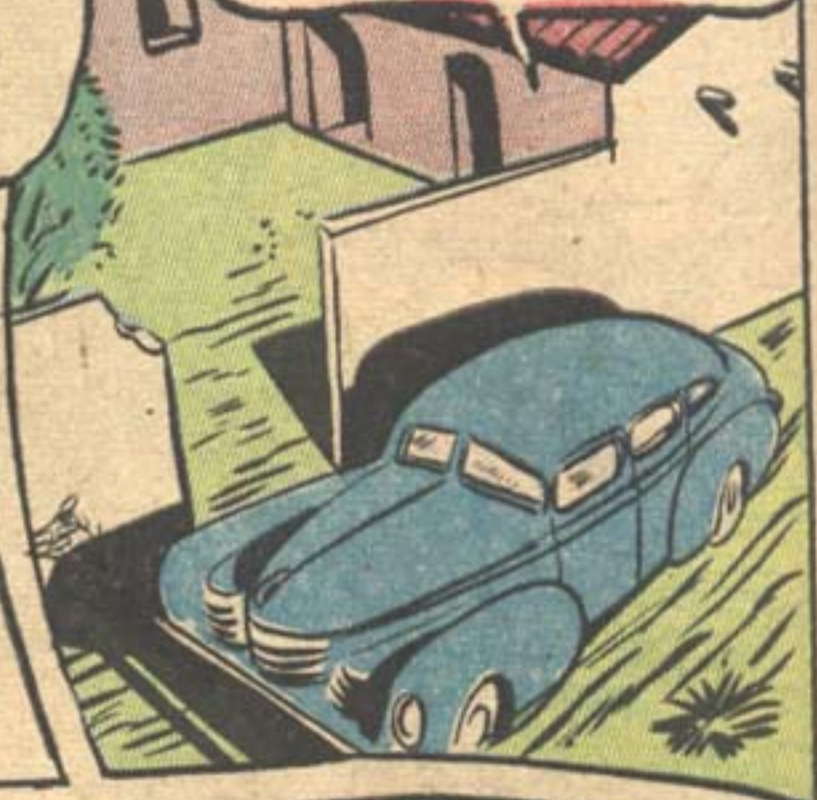


SEÑORS, YOU SEE
WHAT CLEVAIR AND
VICIOUS ENEMIES WE
DEAL WITH. BUT THE HUN
DOES NOT FRIGHTEN ROSITA.
I CARRY ON MY PADRE'S
WORK AND TAKE YOU TO
THE HIDING PLACE OF THE
AMERICAN
AGENT!



NEXT NIGHT.

WE ARE HERE, SEÑOR
SHIELD! THIS EES MY
DEAD PADRE'S HACIENDA,
WHERE YOUR AGENT,
SEÑOR STRONG, HIDES!



DUSTY, YOU KEEP WATCH OUT HERE!
ROSITA AND I'LL GO IN AND TRY
TO CONTACT THE U.S. AGENT!



WELL? WHAT NOW,
KID? WHERE IS HE?



I SHALL PLAY
THE PASSWORD
"OH SUZANNA"
AND HE WILL
COME OUT OF
HIDING!



MEANWHILE-
OUTSIDE...



OHO!
A COUPLE
OF NAZI
SNAKES-IN-
THE GRASS!



COME HERE, MY
NOSEY AMERICAN!



FUNNY
THOSE BUSHES
ARE MOVING AND
THERE'S NOT A
BREATH OF
WIND!

YOU COME HERE, PALS! LET'S PLAY "FOLLOW THE LEADER"!

THE LAST ONE UP THE TREE...



HERE'S ANOTHER ONE!



...IS A SOAKING WET NAZI!



LIGHTNING-LIKE, DUSTY WHIPPETS HIMSELF AT THE NAZI'S LEGS, AND...

OOMPH!



UP AND OVER!



UMPH... GLUB!

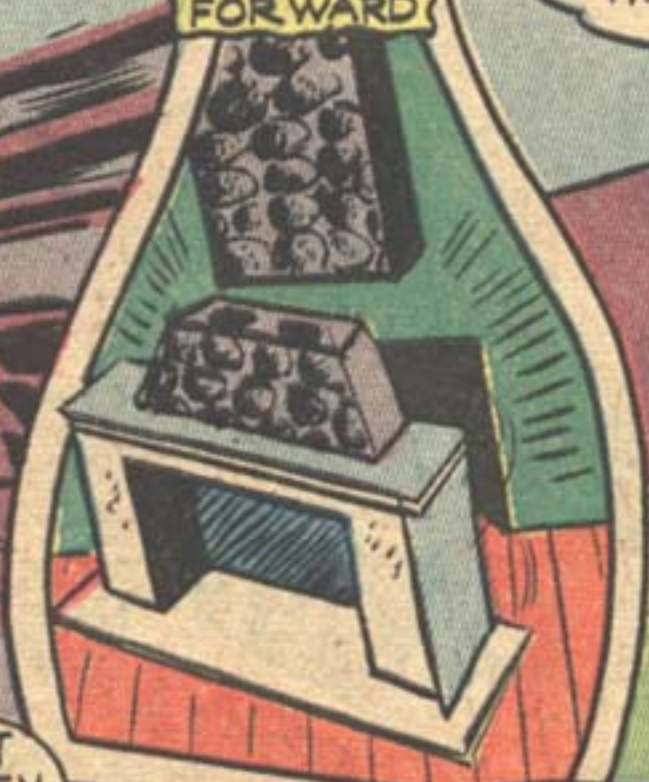
BACK IN THE HACIENDA...

IF THIS'LL DO IT, LET'S MAKE IT LOUD!

OH, SUZANNA, DON'T YOU CRY FOR ME!

SUDDENLY THE FALSE FIREPLACE SWINGS FORWARD

YOU CAN STOP WARBLING NOW, I'M HERE!



SO YOU'RE BILL STRONG OF THE F.B.I. - GLAD TO MEET YOU!

GLAD TO MEET YOU, SHIELD! THEY COULDN'T HAVE SENT A BETTER MAN TO CONTACT ME!

EVER SINCE THE NAZIS KNEW I DISCOVERED THEIR SECRET LANDING FIELD THEY'VE BEEN ON MY TAIL! I'LL TELL YOU WHERE IT IS....



YOU NEEDN'T BOTHER TO DO THAT, HERR STRONG!

BEFORE I SILENCED FRAU ROSITA'S FATHER, HE TOLD ME YOU WERE HERE! HA, HA, HA, PRETTY SMOOTH OF ME TO HIDE HERE UNTIL YOU CRAWLED OUT OF YOUR FIREPLACE, HERR STRONG!



AND AS FOR YOU, MR. SHIELD - REMEMBER VOT I SAID ABOUT OUR NEXT MEETING?



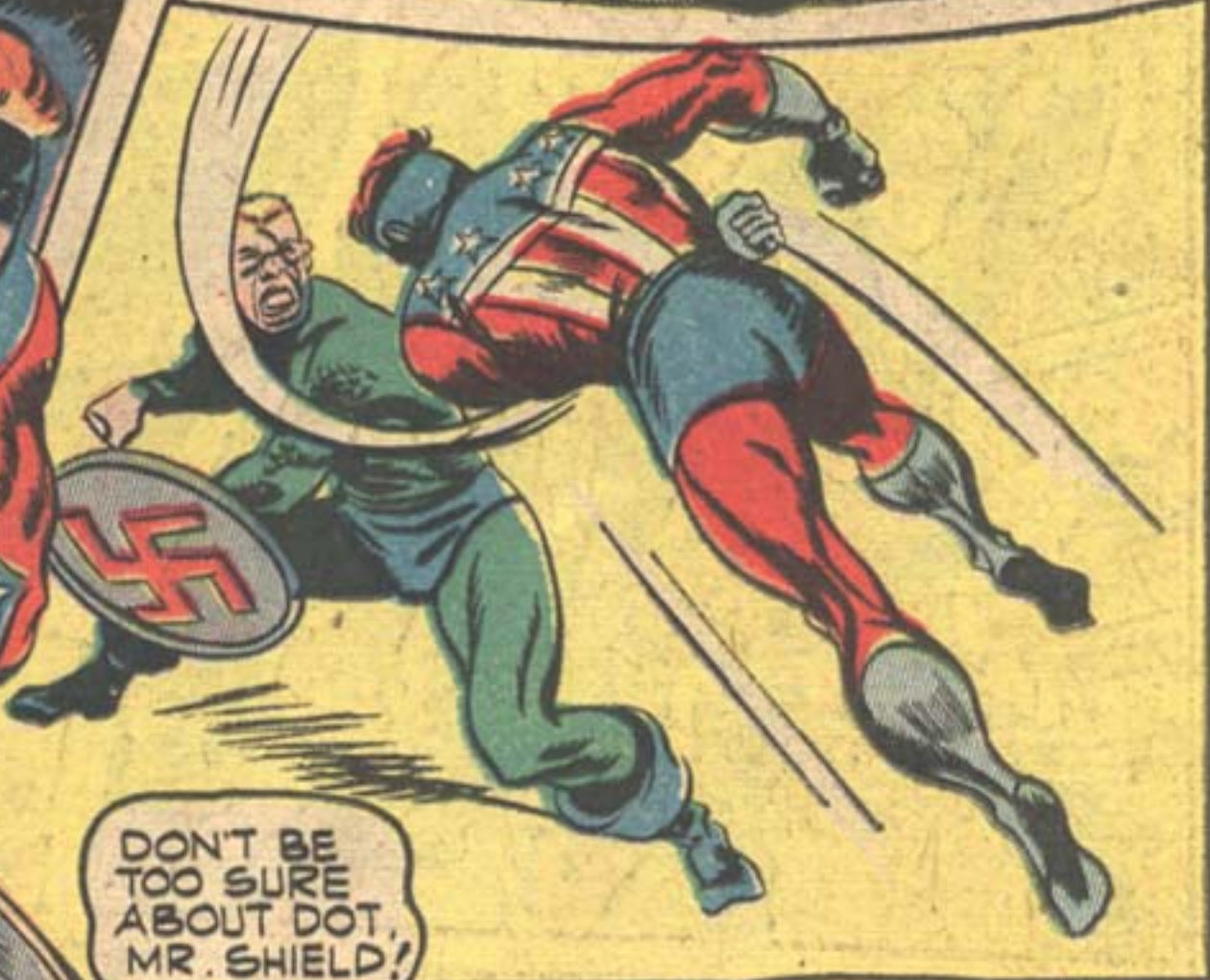
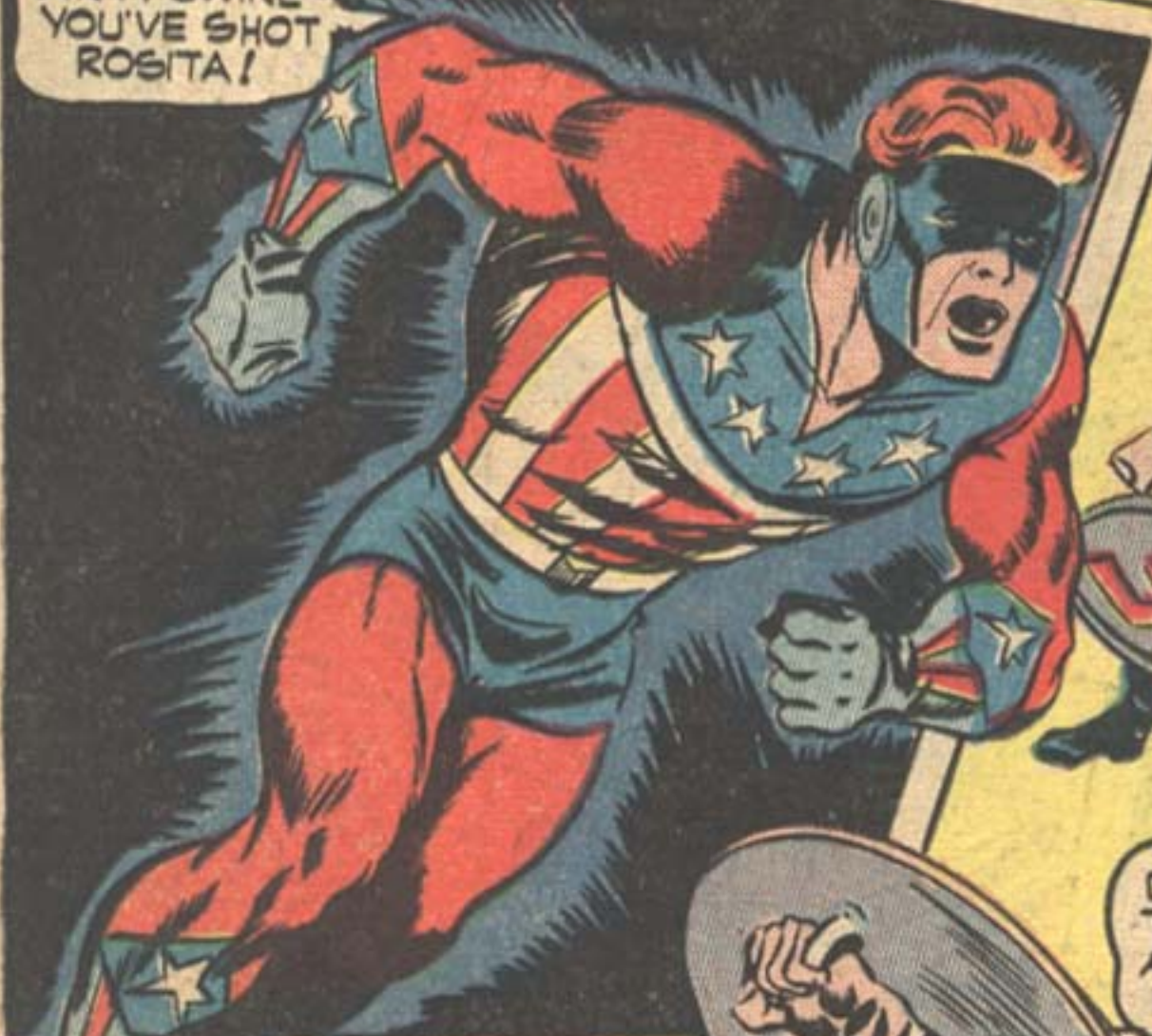
YOU KNOW TOO MUCH, HERR STRONG! I THINK I STITCH MY NAME ON YOUR CHEST!



WITH A QUICK MOVEMENT, ROSITA HURLS HERSELF IN FRONT OF THE U.S. AGENT...



YOU DIRTY SWINE - YOU'VE SHOT ROSITA!



DON'T BE TOO SURE ABOUT DOT, MR. SHIELD!

I'LL CRUSH EVERY BONE IN YOUR TREACHEROUS BODY!



NOW TO ATTEND TO YOU...





...BEFORE I LEAVE!



ARE YOU IN A HURRY, HUN?



I'LL HOLD HIM, FRITZ, AND YOU FINISH HIM OFF!

NOT BEFORE I'VE LEFT MY CALLING CARD!



DON'T RUN AWAY, BOYS!



LET'S KEEP ON PLAYING!



GEE, SHIELD - YOU SURE FINISHED THEM OFF! ...WHERE'S THE HUN?



THAT'S NOT IMPORTANT! WHERE'S BILL STRONG AND ROSITA?



ROSITA!
ROSITA,
GIRL!



GOSH, SHE'S
DONE FOR!

ROSITA
GAL, SPEAK!
TO ME

CARRY ON FOR
MY PADRE.....
SENOR SHIELD...
I...OOHH!



POOR LITTLE
ROSITA! SHE
CERTAINLY GAVE
HER LIFE FOR
HER COUNTRY!



H..HEY,
SHIELD!
SOMETHING'S
SCREWY ABOUT
THIS...



LOOK!



HOW DID
THAT KNIFE
GET FROM HIS
CHEST INTO
HIS HANDS?
HE MUST
HAVE...

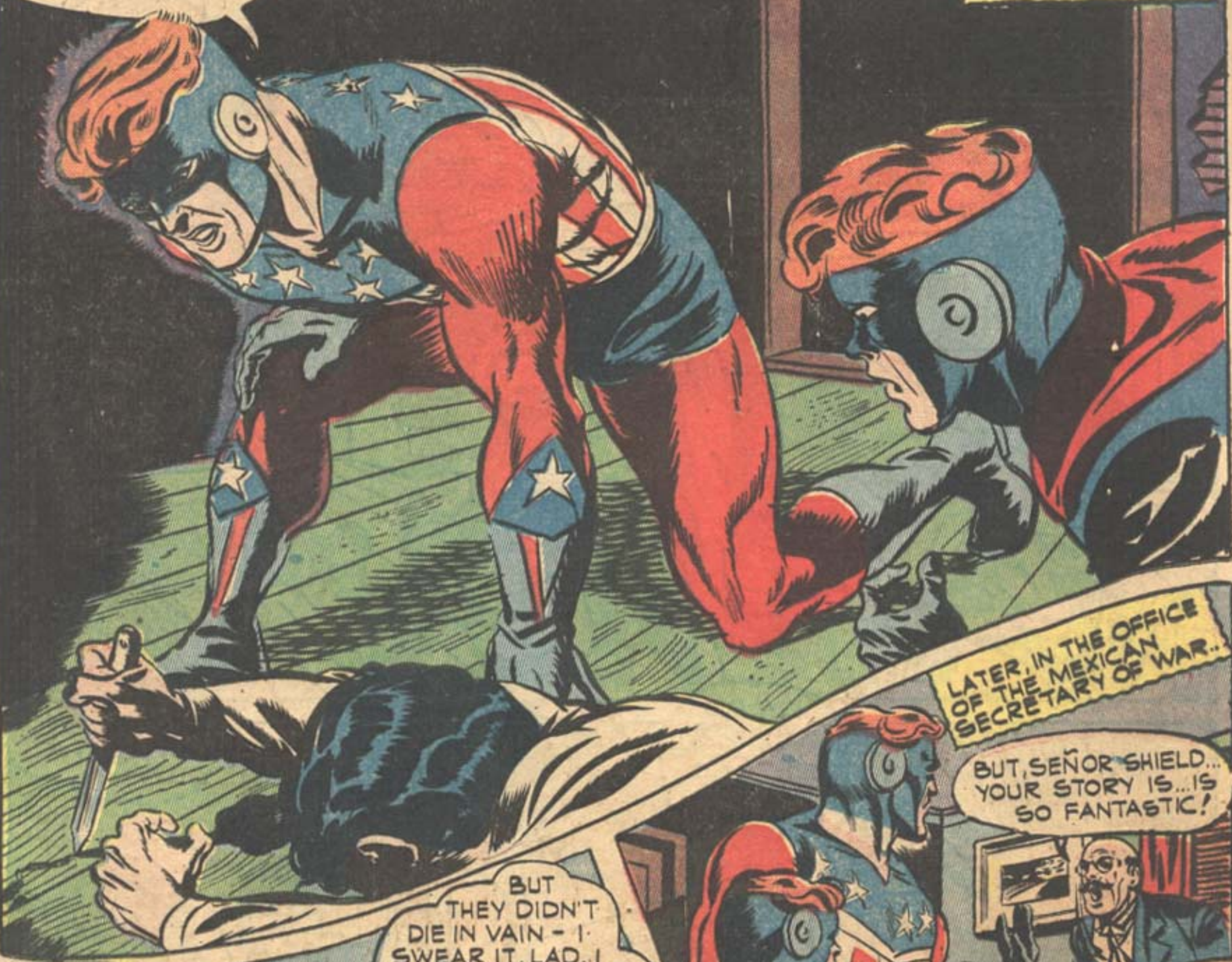


HOLY MACKEREL!
JUST LOOK AT
THAT!

DUSTY... THOSE SCRATCH MARKS STRONGS MADE WITH THE KNIFE ARE THE DIRECTIONS TO THE NAZI BASE. HE KNEW THAT HIS DEATH WOULD SEAL THE SECRET, SO HE PULLED THE KNIFE OUT OF HIS CHEST AND WROTE US THIS DYING MESSAGE!

THE SHIELD AND DUSTY

CHAPTER 3
TERROR FROM THE SKIES!



LATER, IN THE OFFICE OF THE MEXICAN SECRETARY OF WAR...

BUT, SEÑOR SHIELD... YOUR STORY IS... IS SO FANTASTIC!

BUT THEY DIDN'T DIE IN VAIN - I SWEAR IT, LAD. I SWEAR IT ON THEIR GRAVES - TO CARRY OUT THE MISSION THEY DIED FOR!

WELL, TH... THEY'RE BOTH DEAD NOW, DUSTY!

FANTASTIC, EH? THERE ARE THREE PEOPLE LYING IN THEIR GRAVES BECAUSE OF THIS FANTASY!



BUT EVEN IF THERE EES A NAZI BASE ESTABLISHED IN THE WILDERNESS OF OUR COUNTRY, WHAT CAN WE DO WITHOUT PROOF, SEÑOR SHIELD? AFTER ALL, WE ARE NOT AT WAR WEETH GERMANY. WE CANNOT RISK OFFENDING THE GERMANS UNLESS WE WERE SURE OF THE FACTS!

ALL RIGHT, I'LL BRING YOU PROOF - JUST GET ME A PLANE AND A CAMERA!

BUT OF COURSE, SEÑOR SHIELD - WE ARE ANXIOUS TO CO-OPERATE!

WELL, WE'RE OFF, DUSTY!

YES, SHIELD! WE'RE ON THE LAST LAP NOW. I HOPE!

SHIELD, WE'VE BEEN FLYING OVER THIS SAME STRETCH OF FOREST FOR HOURS. ARE YOU SURE THIS IS THE SPOT?

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT, LAD. I'D HAVE SWORN THIS IS THE PLACE STRONG SCRATCHED OUT IN HIS DIRECTIONS, AND YET... DUSTY, THAT PATCH OF FOREST BELOW! LOOK!

THERE'S A HIGH WIND BLOWING, AND YET THE LEAVES AREN'T EVEN - FLUTTERING!

CAMOUFLAGE!

SAY, OUR ENGINES' CONKING! SOMETHING'S WRONG WITH OUR MOTOR!

THIS INFRA-RED RAY LENS WILL SHOW IT UP, SHIELD. THAT OUGHTA BE ALL THE PROOF WE NEED!

SPUT-SPUT

THE SHIELD IS FORCED TO MAKE A CRASH LANDING IN - TO THE FORESTS BELOW...



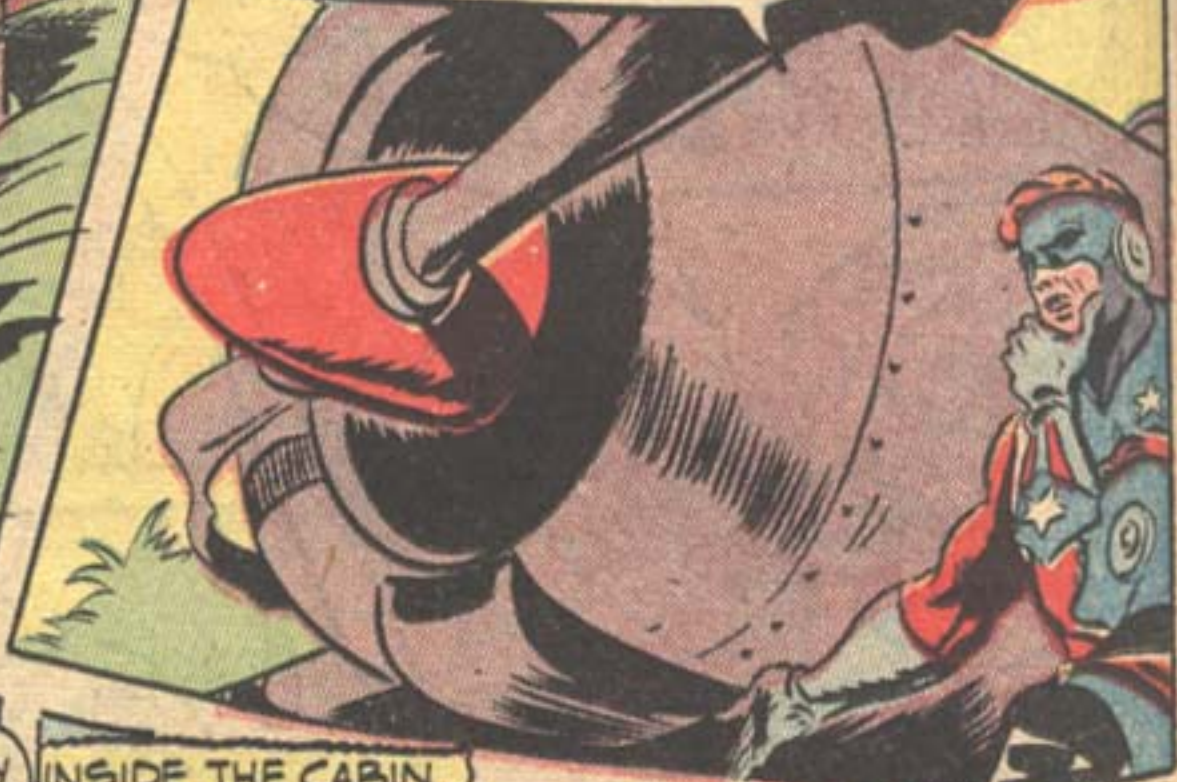
HMM. UNLESS WE HI-JACK A PLANE FROM THE NAZI BASE NEARBY, WE MIGHT GET AWAY WITH IT AT THAT, IF WE WORK FAST!



HERE WE ARE AT THE OUT-SKIRTS OF THE BASE... SHH, A SENTRY. I'LL HANDLE HIM!



BOY!..WE'RE LUCKY TO GET OUT ALIVE. BUT NOW WHAT'LL WE DO? WE'RE STUCK HERE UNLESS...



INSIDE THE CABIN...

AND YOU'RE SURE OUR SECRET IS SAFE, NOW?

POSITIFF! THE HUN NEFFER FAILS!



NOW VE CAN BIDE OUR TIME UNTIL VE ARE READY TO STRIKE! HEIL HITLER!



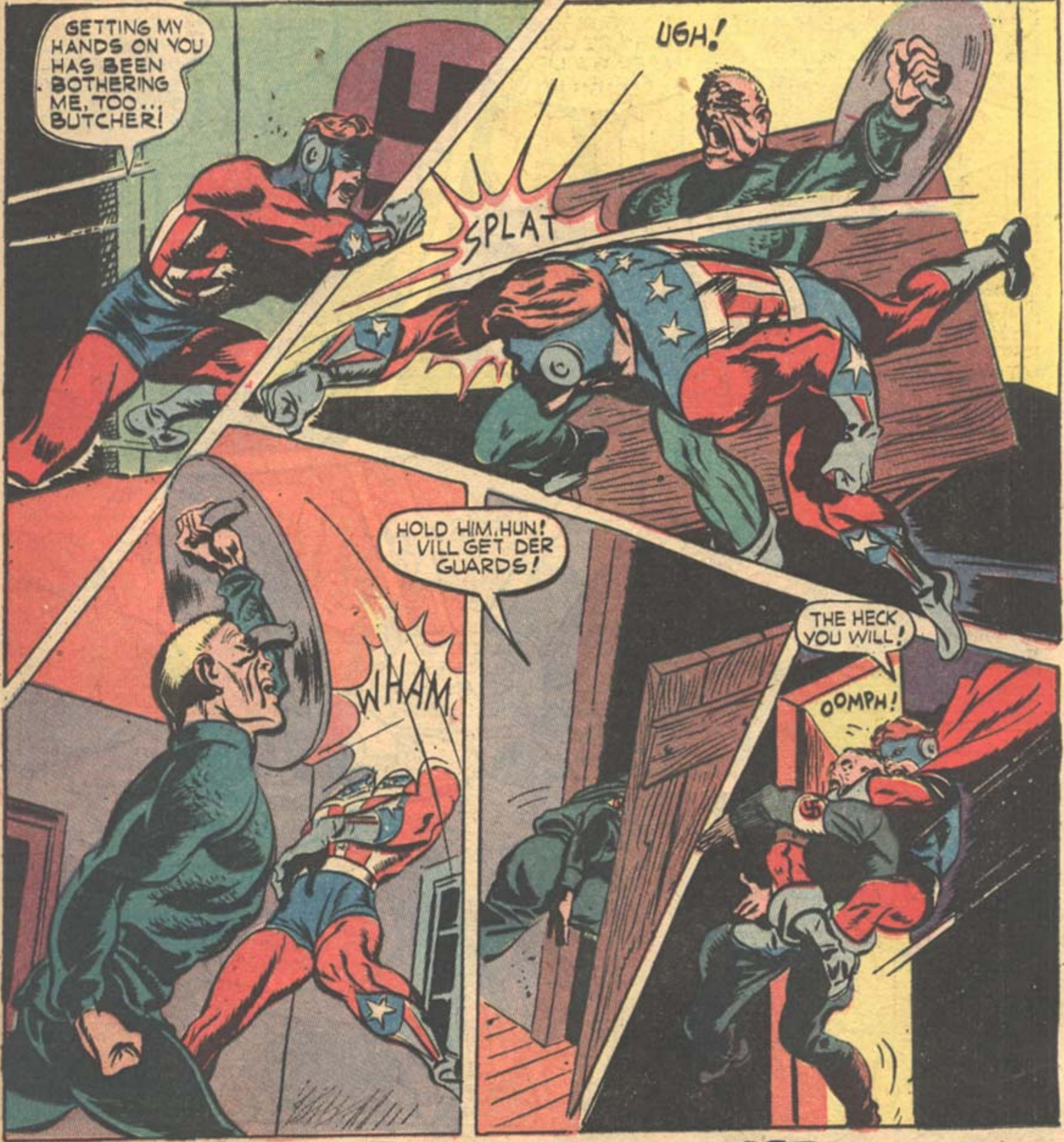
HEIL!

DERE IS ONLY VUN T'ING DOT BODDERS ME... DER SHIELD... IF ONLY I COULD GET MY HANDS ON HIM UND DOT BRAT...



HERE'S YOUR CHANCE, HUN!





GETTING MY HANDS ON YOU HAS BEEN BOTHERING ME, TOO... BUTCHER!

UGH!

SPLAT

HOLD HIM, HUN! I VILL GET DER GUARDS!

THE HECK YOU WILL!

WHAM

OOMP!



GLUG

YOU'RE COMIN' BACK INSIDE!

THE GUARDS ARE COMING! EVERYTHING'S OKAY... GET IT!

JA... I... UNDERSTAND... DON'T SHOOT!

VE HEARD NOISES, KAPITAN! IS SOMEDINGS WRONG?

N-NEIN. GO BACK TO Y-YOUR POSTS. V-VE ARE CHUST HAFFING A LIDDLE F-F-F-FUN!

FUN? A FUNNY WAY TO HAVE FUN!

IT'S NONE OF OUR BUS-INESS, FRITZ! DER KAPITAN SAID EFFERY-TING IS ALL-RIGHT. NEIN?



WHILE INSIDE..



I'LL CRUSH YOUR HEAD LIKE AN EGG-SHELL...OOF!



PHUFFFFFFFFF

CLUMP

WELL MORE COMPANY!



HERE, GET ON THIS PHONE AND SAY WHAT I TELL YOU!

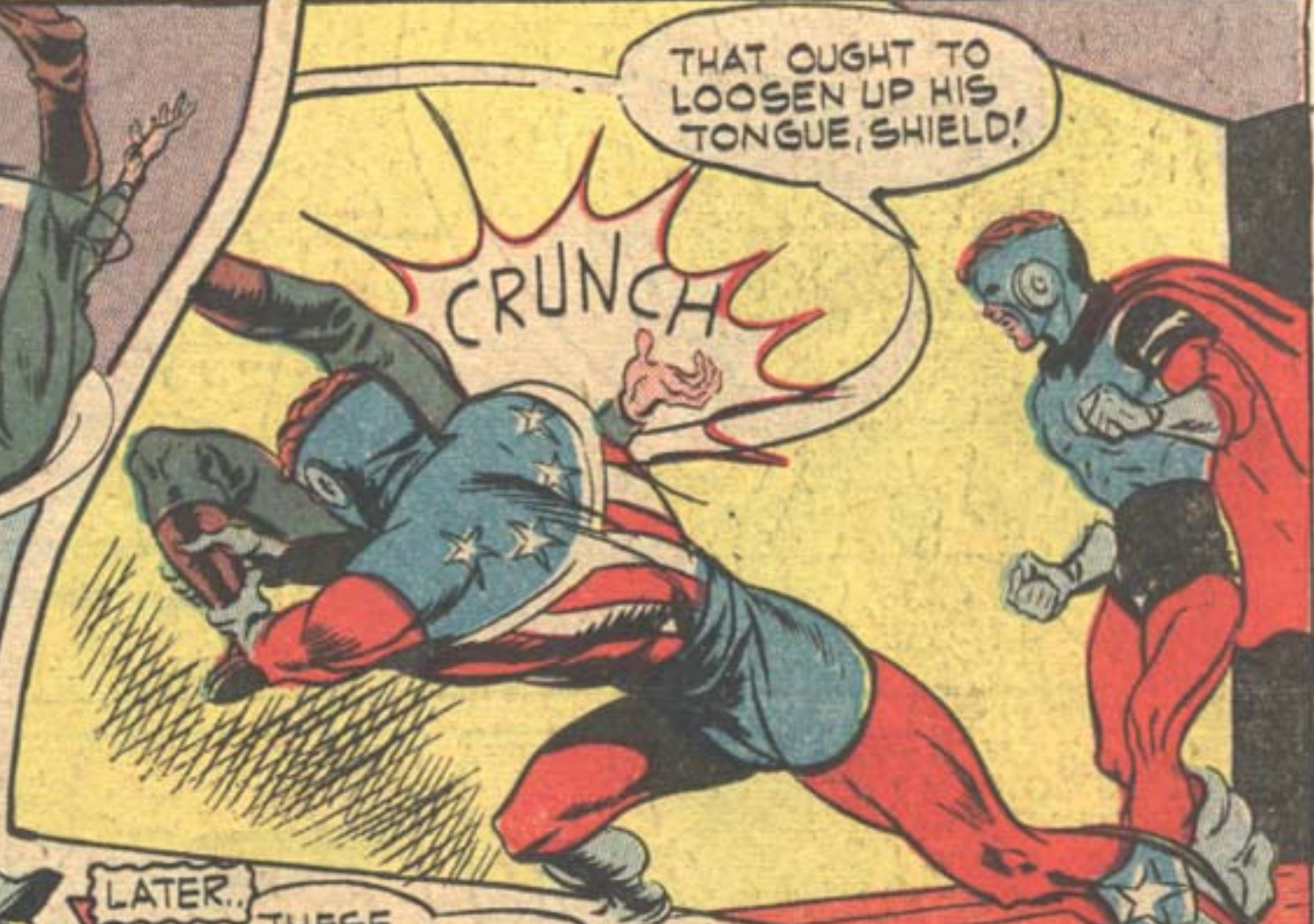


NEFFER! YOU CANNOT IN-TIMIDATE A PURE ARYAN! YOU CAN KILL ME, BUT.



SAY, YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING THERE!

YEEOWW!
NO-NO-



THAT OUGHT TO LOOSEN UP HIS TONGUE, SHIELD!

CRUNCH



NOW HAVE A PLANE READY AND WAITING FOR ME - OR DO YOU WANT SOME MORE?

LATER... THESE UNIFORMS ARE A QUICK FIT BUT WE OUGHT TO GET BY IN THE DARK!

THAT'S WHAT I CALL SERVICE, DUSTY!



AS THE DUO STEP INTO THE PLANE...

SHTOP DEM... DEY ARE SPIES!



OH, OH, I DIDN'T HIT THE HUN AS HARD AS I THOUGHT!



LET 'EM HAVE IT, DUSTY!

POW



IT'S A PLEASURE!

CURSE YOU, SHIELD! I'LL FINISH YOU NOW!

MISSED!



BOY! WHAT A LOUSY EYE.. NOW, I'LL SHOW YOU SOME BIG LEAGUE PITCHING!

MORE COMING, SHIELD!



WELL, HERE IS A NICE LITTLE MACHINE GUN CRYING TO BE USED!

SHOOT DEM DOWN.. DON'T LET DEM ES-CAPE!

I'LL KILL DOT BLASTED IF IT'S DER LAST T'ING I - UGH... I ~ I'M SHOT!





AND NOW IT'S BACK TO THE BIG CITY! GOT THAT PHOTOGRAPH, DUSTY?

AND PLENTY OTHERS, SHIELD!

NEXT DAY.



AMAZING!

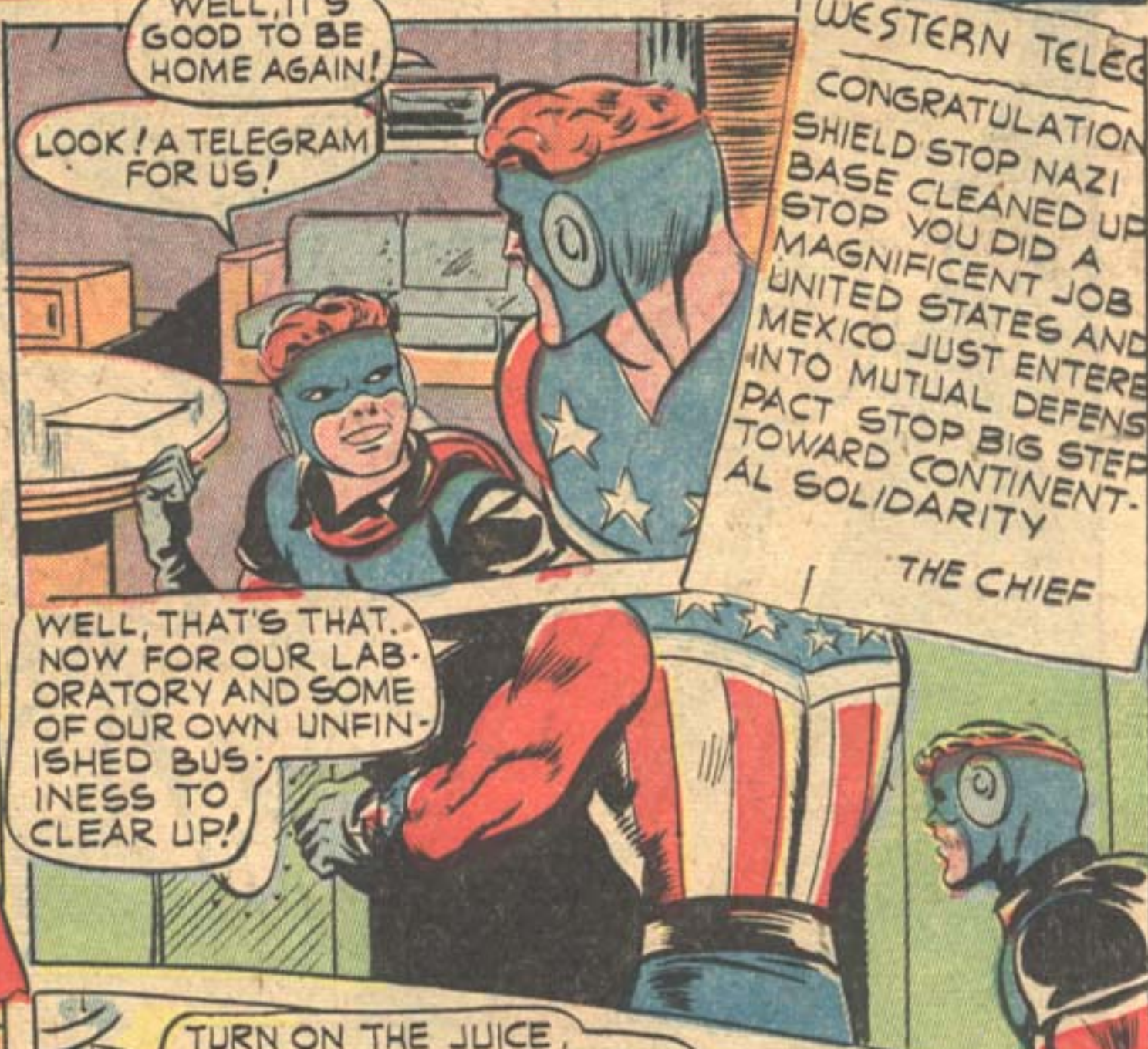
THOSE PICTURES MAY BE FAKES!



NO! THEY ARE UNDENIABLE PROOFS OF ENEMY AGGRESSION. WE OWE THESE TWO AMERICANS MANY THANKS, SENORS!



NO, GENTLEMEN, THE REAL HEROES ARE LYING IN THEIR GRAVES, NOW!.. THANK THEM BY IMMEDIATE ACTION!



WELL, IT'S GOOD TO BE HOME AGAIN!

LOOK! A TELEGRAM FOR US!

WESTERN TELEGRAPH
CONGRATULATION SHIELD STOP NAZI BASE CLEANED UP STOP YOU DID A MAGNIFICENT JOB UNITED STATES AND MEXICO JUST ENTERED INTO MUTUAL DEFENSE PACT STOP BIG STEP TOWARD CONTINENTAL SOLIDARITY
THE CHIEF

WELL, THAT'S THAT. NOW FOR OUR LABORATORY AND SOME OF OUR OWN UNFINISHED BUSINESS TO CLEAR UP!

TURN ON THE JUICE, DUSTY... I'LL SOON KNOW ONCE AND FOR ALL WHETHER I'LL REGAIN MY SUPER-POWERS!

DOES THE SHIELD REGAIN HIS SUPER-POWERS? THIS IS THE BURNING QUESTION ON THE LIPS OF A NATION AND THE ANSWER IS TO BE HAD ONLY IN THE AUGUST ISSUE OF PEP COMICS. DON'T BE CAUGHT SHORT THERE'S GOING TO BE A RUN ON THE STANDS.. GET YOUR COPY OF PEP EARLY!



STARRING

DUSTY

THE SPECTACULAR BOY DETECTIVE

by IRVING H. NURICK

AN OPEN LETTER
TO MY FANS ----
I'M PASSING ON
THIS ADVENTURE TO YOU,
ONLY BECAUSE I PROMISED
THE SHIELD I WOULD!
OKAY, SO I PLAY A DRUM
IN A GIRLS' BAND IN THIS YARN...
SO WHAT? I HAD PLENTY
OF REASON FOR DOING IT...
AND IF ANYBODY CALLS
ME A SISSY, I'LL...
WELL SUPPOSE YOU
READ ON AND SEE WHAT
I MEAN!

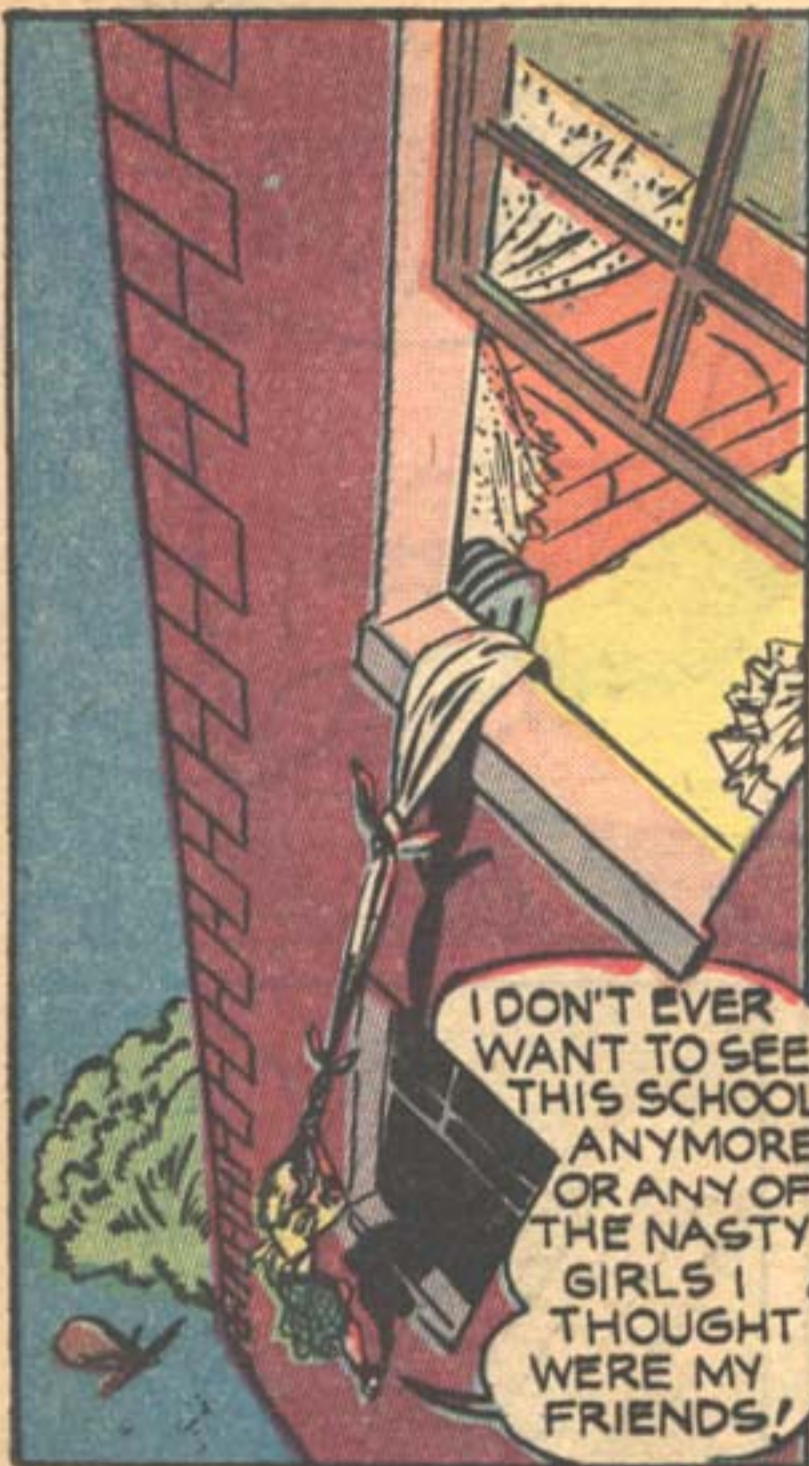
YOUR PAL,
Dusty



REGISTERED UNITED STATES PATENT OFFICE

IN THE SMALL HOURS OF THE NIGHT A WINDOW IS STEALTHILY OPENED....





I DON'T EVER WANT TO SEE THIS SCHOOL ANYMORE OR ANY OF THE NASTY GIRLS I THOUGHT WERE MY FRIENDS!



I'VE GOT TO SEE MY DADDY. HE'S INNOCENT. I JUST KNOW HE COULDN'T HAVE DONE THE THING THEY ARRESTED HIM FOR!



NO ONE HAS SEEN ME. I'LL CHANGE IN HERE!

HASTILY JUDY MARSHALL GOES ABOUT THE BUSINESS OF CHANGING HER CLOTHES



THEY'LL NEVER THINK OF LOOKING FOR ME IN BOY'S CLOTHES. NOW TO GET TO DADDY-BUT HOW? I HAVE NO MONEY!



I'LL GO BY FREIGHT! LIKE I'VE READ IN BOOKS, THERE'S AN EMPTY BOX CAR!



AS THE FREIGHT CAR SLOWS DOWN JUDY LEAPS PERILOUSLY, AND--



NEXT DAY, IN NEW YORK, DUSTY PAUSES TO CHAT WITH A FRIEND, A RAILROAD EMPLOYEE -

KEEPING YOUR EYES OPEN FOR SABOTEURS, PADDY?

YOU BET, DUSTY. CAN'T TAKE ANY CHANCES THESE DAYS!

SUDDENLY, ONE OF THE BOY-CARS CRAWLING BY REVEALS A STARTLING SCENE TO DUSTY'S EYES -

JUMPIN' JELLYBEANS, A FIGHT!



PROBABLY JUST A BRAWL BETWEEN SOME HOBOES BUT IT'S TWO AGAINST ONE.. I DON'T LIKE THAT!



SO I'LL JUST TAKE A HAND TO EVEN UP THE SCORE A BIT!



I CAN MOVE EASIER IN THESE!



WELL, HERE GOES!



LOW BRIDGE, PAL! YOU'VE GOT YOUR NECK STUCK OUT TOO FAR!

OOOOOOO!





AS THE CUT-THROAT SWINGS MERCILESSLY-







NO, DADDY DEAR - I CAME TO HELP YOU! ONLY, SO FAR I'VE BEEN HELPED MYSELF - BY DUSTY!

THANKS FOR LOOKING AFTER MY LITTLE GIRL, DUSTY!



WHAT HAVE THEY GOT YOU IN HERE FOR, MR. MARSHALL?

MY PARTNER EMBEZZLED THE FIRM'S FUNDS AND FLED - I'M LEFT HOLDING THE BAG!



IF I COULD RAISE THE CASH FOR THE BAIL, I'D BE ABLE TO PROVE MY INNOCENCE... BUT I MIGHT AS WELL WISH FOR THE MOON! HE CLEANED ME OUT ALONG WITH MY INVESTORS!

JUDY SINGS AND THE LIQUID MELODY POURS FROM HER HEART AND THROAT IN A CASCADE OF BEAUTIFUL MUSIC -



WE'LL GET YOU OUT SOMEHOW, DADDY... WHAT YOU NEED NOW, IS SOMETHING TO CHEER YOU UP... I KNOW HOW - I'M GOING TO SING THAT SONG YOU ALWAYS LOVED!



THANKS, JUDY, IT WAS LOVELY. YOU'VE MADE ME FEEL MUCH BETTER!

WE'LL SEE YOU TOMORROW, DAD!



WOW! WHAT A VOICE - YOU'VE REALLY GOT SOMETHING THERE, JUDY!

OH DUSTY! HOW AM I EVER GOING TO HELP DADDY, NOW?

ZIP ADVERTISING

5000 PRIZE FOR WINNERS OF SONG CONTEST SPONSORED BY GIL BITALNY'S ALL-GIRL ORCHESTRA! YOU MAY BE THE LUCKY GIRL - WHY NOT TRY? AUDITIONS TO BE HELD ON STATION XYZ - SPONSORED BY M.L.J.



THAT'S IT JUDY! YOU'RE GOING TO ENTER THAT \$5000 SONG CONTEST!

WHO-ME? WHY-I..... DO YOU REALLY THINK I...



THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT! LET'S GO!



AT THE SHIELD'S HOME -

SHIELD! THIS IS MY FRIEND JUDY MARSHALL!

I'M GLAD TO KNOW YOU, JUDY!



BUT WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO NOW, DUSTY?

REHEARSE! THE SHIELD'S PRETTY HANDY AT A PIANO! I'M NOT A BAD DRUMMER MYSELF!



SO NOW, YOU'VE GOT PLENTY OF ACCOMPANIMENT. OKAY, JUDY, GIVE!

GLORY BE! I'M BECOMING REAL EXCITED NOW!



♪ PARDON ME, BOY, IS THAT THE CHATTANOOGA CHOO-CHOO-CHOO-♪

SWING IT HONEY, YOU'RE ON THE BEAM!

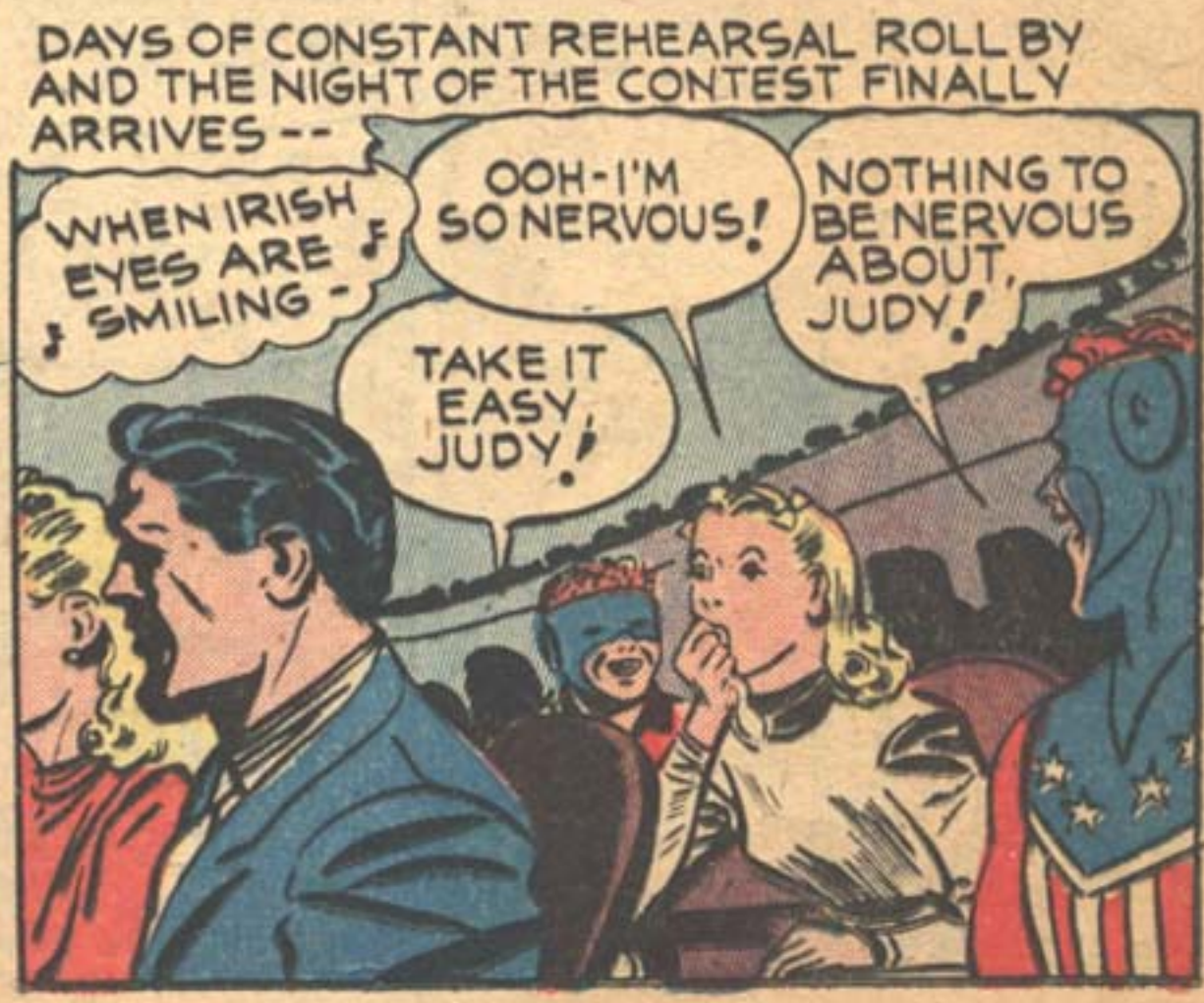


WHEN JUDY FINISHES -

JUDY YOU'RE A NATCH'RAL!

GEE! YOU REALLY THINK SO?

YOU'LL WIN IN A WALK!



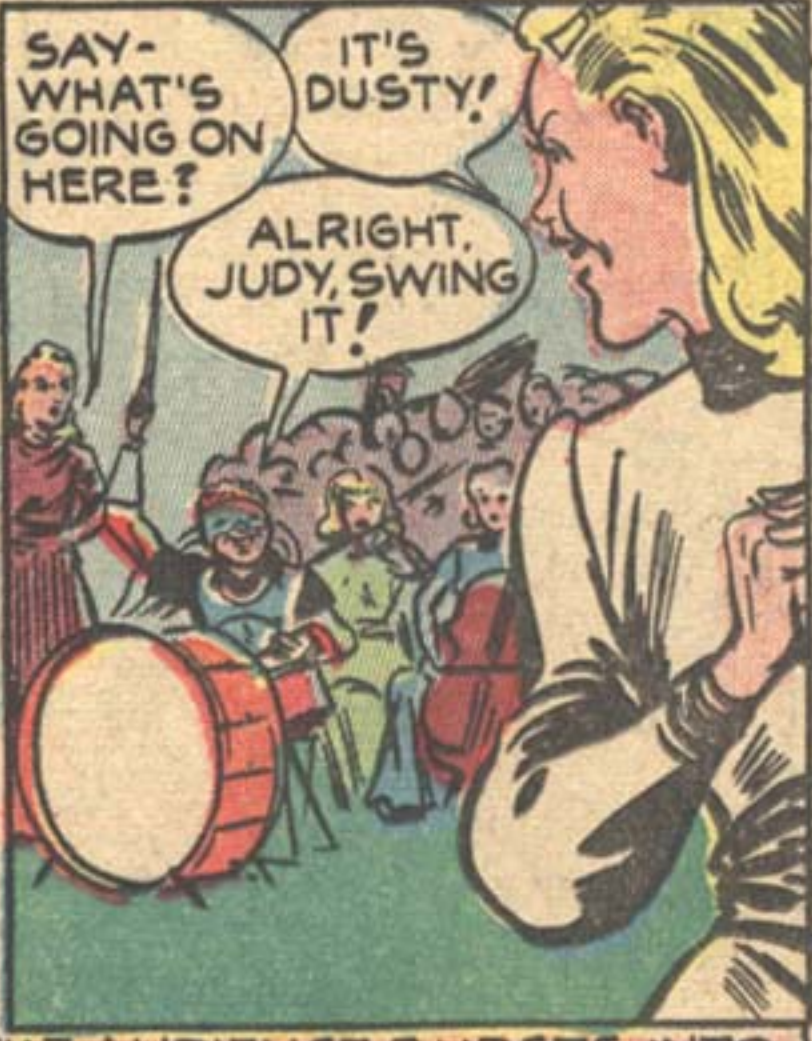
DAYS OF CONSTANT REHEARSAL ROLL BY AND THE NIGHT OF THE CONTEST FINALLY ARRIVES --

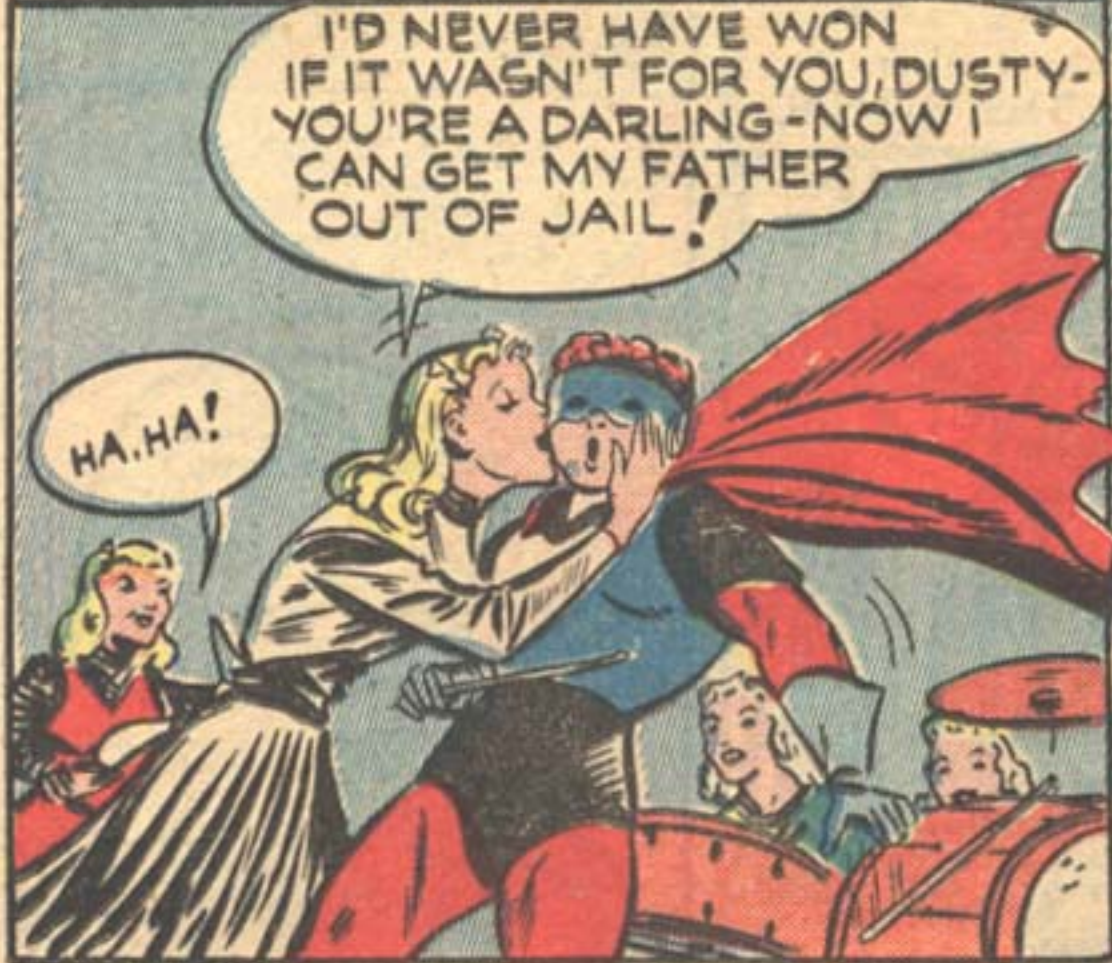
WHEN IRISH EYES ARE SMILING -

OOH-I'M SO NERVOUS!

NOTHING TO BE NERVOUS ABOUT, JUDY!

TAKE IT EASY, JUDY!





YOU'RE REALLY ON THE BEAM WHEN YOU BUY PEP COMICS... THE SHIELD & DUSTY THE SPECTACULAR BOY DETECTIVE ARE ALWAYS IN THE GROOVE WITH A STIRRING, AND ALWAYS ORIGINAL ADVENTURE

VICTORY or DEATH

A SHIELD STORY



THE words still rang in the Shield's mind as he glided into the pitch black center hall, "Not only my father's life, but the fate of America may be at stake. You must not fail!"

Jane Frazee had not been exaggerating when she said that. She did not know that she was telling the Shield. To her, the mighty man of justice appeared as merely the F.B.I. man, Joe Higgins.

But the disappearance of her father, the famous inventor, Elijah Frazee, was a case that demanded the Shield's personal attention. Elijah Frazee's secret radium ray would be worth whole armies to the Nazi madmen, and they would stop at nothing to get it.

The Shield stopped, listening. The corridor was dark. Nowhere was there a sign of life.

The Shield had come to Titus Randolph's home because,

as Elijah's best friend, he might have had some clue to Elijah's sudden disappearance. But something seemed to be queer about the place. Even the empty rooms seemed to be holding their breath, taut with a sense of mystery.

Again The Shield heard the faint sound that had drawn his attention. It seemed to come from directly ahead.

The Shield moved with the speed and grace of a striking cat. Even his feet made no sound on the wooden planking of the floor.

Suddenly he brought up short. There was nothing before him but a blank wall!

Yet the sound had come from somewhere beyond that wall!

Straining every faculty, The Shield's acute hearing again picked up the sound of a cry, weaker this time, as though a man were passing through the final stages of physical torture! The Shield did not wait to hear more.

Bracing his tremendous

muscles, he drove his shoulder like a battering ram against the sheer plaster and stone of the wall. Against the shock of that terrific impact, the wall shook, great cracks appeared down its surface.

Once again The Shield gave a mighty lunge. This time the plaster crumbled, the stone broke and fell away, a portion of the wall broke through!

The Shield catapulted into a garishly lighted, octagonal chamber. He landed sprawling on all fours in the center of the room.

The scene that met his eyes was like some nightmare fantasy of horror!

On a flat operating table in one corner of the chamber the figure of Elijah Frazee was tightly lashed between two flat carbon electrodes. A blue spark raced from the electrodes across the body of the prisoner. Elijah Frazee's face was streaming with sweat, his face drawn and twisted with pain.

Above him, was the tall, stooped frame of Titus Randolph. Only there was no friendliness on that gaunt face now. Stark cruelty, a fanatic resolve, was written into every

line of his dark countenance.

His eyes blazed with mad purpose as he whirled to confront The Shield.

"You dare to meddle with my plans!" he cried. "You'll never escape alive!"

With a wild, triumphant laugh Titus reached behind him, threw the switch. Instantly, a low hum sounded through the room.

Swift, stabbing pain shot through every fiber of The Shield's body. A highly charged electric field filled the room, robbing him of the ability to move a muscle.

Titus Randolph's laugh had more than a hint of madness. "You are bathed in infra-red light, Shield," he gloated. "By means of this control lever, I can concentrate the rays wherever I like, and I can increase it to unbelievable proportions!"

Titus Randolph's hand moved the control lever. "And now I shall destroy you, Shield, and with you the last barrier to my plans!"

The humming sound increased, pervaded the room with its throbbing. The Shield gathered his strength to resist the terrible power of the rays.

For long moments the titanic struggle went on. The glittering eyes of Titus Ran-

dolph watched him like a snake.

"Astounding!" Titus murmured. "These radiations are strong enough to destroy any living matter. The mere heat power would melt a solid rock. And yet . . ." Fumbling, his hand reached for the lever, pushed it down. "This will finish you! Not even The Shield can withstand the full power of these rays!"

The humming sound became louder, shriller. The Shield felt his bodily temperature rise as the deadly radiations made their power felt. His brain began to whirl and strange shapes appeared before his eyes.

Then like a hot brand the words burned into the Shield's brain, "The fate of America may be at stake. You must not fail!"

Slowly, the fog began to clear from his mind. The room came back into focus. Like a man struggling in the grasp of some invisible power, The Shield fought to free himself. He took one faltering step, then another.

Titus Randolph flung his hand before his eyes. "No! No!" he screamed. His voice broke with terror. "You can't still be alive! You can't be!"

The Shield took another step toward him. Titus gave a short,

choked cry. Then he ran blindly, seeking to escape.

He ran straight into the path of the infra-ray!

So intense was the power of that ray, so inhumanly terrible its effect, that Titus Randolph's whole body lit up like a flaming torch!

He burned with a bright flame, as a match burns. So quick was his disintegration that he was no more than ashes before his toppling body could reach the floor!

In another instant, The Shield reached the control lever, pulled it back. The humming ceased. As The Shield bent over the body of the old inventor, Elijah Frazee turned tear-brimmed eyes to him.

"Thank heaven you came—in time," he said.

Later, when they had left the house of horror Elijah told The Shield how Titus had found out about his radium ray. Mad with jealousy and greed, Titus had planned to torture the secret from Elijah and sell it to the enemies of his country.

But his diabolic plans had been wrecked by The Shield. Another service to his country had been added to the long list by which The Shield had helped to keep America safe and free!

The WIZARD

WITH
ROY
THE
SUPER-BOY

THE PERFECT CRIME
MOST SOUGHT AFTER AC-
COMPLISHMENT OF ALL
CRIMINALS SINCE TIME
BEGAN, HAS IT AT LAST
BEEN COMMITTED?
SEE WHAT THE WIZARD
AND ROY DO TO GATHER
UP THE LOOSE THREADS
OF THIS PATTERN OF
MURDER AND UN-
RAVEL THE "RIDDLE OF
THE PERFECT CRIME."

POUR REINMAN
& ED BRESNICK

THIS MAN'S DEAD. THERE'S
NOTHING MYSTERIOUS ABOUT
IT, IT'S MERELY A CASE OF
HEART FAILURE.

LATER, HEH, HEH!
DEATH FROM NATURAL
CAUSES HEH! THE
FOOLS! AT LAST
I'VE COMMITTED
THE PERFECT
CRIME!

THAT POISON I
SLIPPED INTO HIS
DINNER ACTED PER-
FECTLY, AND IT'S
UNTRACEABLE.

DAILY
JAMES BRAUN
FOUND DEAD
IN HOME
DR. SAYS DEATH
DUE TO HEART
FAILURE.



BUT THE "PERFECT CRIME" PROVES TO BE ONLY A PLAY OF THE SAME NAME... AND IS MET WITH ENTHUSIASTIC ACCLAIM!

AUTHOR!

AUTHOR!

CLAP CLAP

THE PROUD AUTHOR TAKES HIS BOWS -

THANK YOU!

IN THE AUDIENCE WE FIND BLANE WHITNEY AND JANE BARLOW -

COME ON, JANE!

THAT'S PROBABLY THE BEST THING HAIG'S EVER WRITTEN! I THINK YOU'RE RIGHT, JANE!

NEXT DAY AT THE AUTHOR'S HOME....

SO FAR, SO GOOD. MOST OF THE CRITICS AGREE THAT I'VE GOT A HIT!

LET'S SEE WHAT WINDFALL HAS TO SAY. HIS CRITICISM IS USUALLY BEST RECEIVED!

BRIGHT LIGHTS
WALLACE WINDFALL
THE PERFECT WINDFALL CAN NEVER BE COMMITTED DESPITE WHAT PLAYWRIGHT LAURENCE HAIG THINKS. IN EVERY ACTION THERE ARE CERTAIN CIRCUMSTANCES WHICH ARISE AND CREATE NATURAL LOOPHOLES WHICH ARE OVERLOOKED AND BREAK DOWN PERFECTION! CRIME'S DESPITE ANOTHER EYEFUL...

THAT BLASTED IDIOT! HIS REVIEW MIGHT BE ENOUGH TO RUIN THE ENTIRE SHOW!

I'LL SHOW HIM JUST HOW POSSIBLE IT IS TO COMMIT THE PERFECT CRIME. THE FOOL - HE, HIMSELF, SHALL BE THE PROOF OF MY THEORY!



AND NOW BEGINS THE UNCONTROLLED CIRCUMSTANCES" STARTING OUT LIKE A RIPPLE IN A STREAM WHICH NO CRIMINAL CAN FORSEE - AND WHICH MAKES THE "PERFECT CRIME IMPOSSIBLE. IT BEGINS WHEN A CALL IS SENT OUT FOR THE WIZARD BY THE POLICE."



HERE'S POLICE HEAD-QUARTERS NOW, WONDER WHAT THE CHIEF WANTS?



OH IT'S YOU WIZARD! I'M GLAD YOU'RE HERE. I'VE AN IMPORTANT FAVOR TO ASK OF YOU!

HELLO, CHIEF WARREN!



WE'RE STAGING A PRACTICE BLACKOUT IN THE CITY TONIGHT. AND WITH ALL THE LIGHTS OUT THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT MIGHT HAPPEN!



I THOUGHT, POSSIBLY, YOU WOULDN'T MIND SORT OF STICKING AROUND AND HELPING THE POLICE KEEP AN EYE ON THINGS.

I'D BE HAPPY TO, CHIEF.



I KNOW HOW IMPORTANT THOSE BLACKOUT PRACTICES ARE TO NATIONAL DEFENSE AND I'D HATE TO SEE ANYTHING GO WRONG DURING ONE!



HI ROY!

WELL, I'LL BE - MOE WHAT ARE YOU DRESSED FOR?

MEANWHILE, AT BLANE'S OFFICE.



WHADDYA MEAN. I'M AN AIR RAID WARDEN AND I'VE GOT TO GO ON DUTY AT THE BLACKOUT, TONIGHT!

SAY THAT SOUNDS LIKE FUN. MIND IF I TAG ALONG. I'M SICK OF WAITING FOR BLANE, ANYHOW!

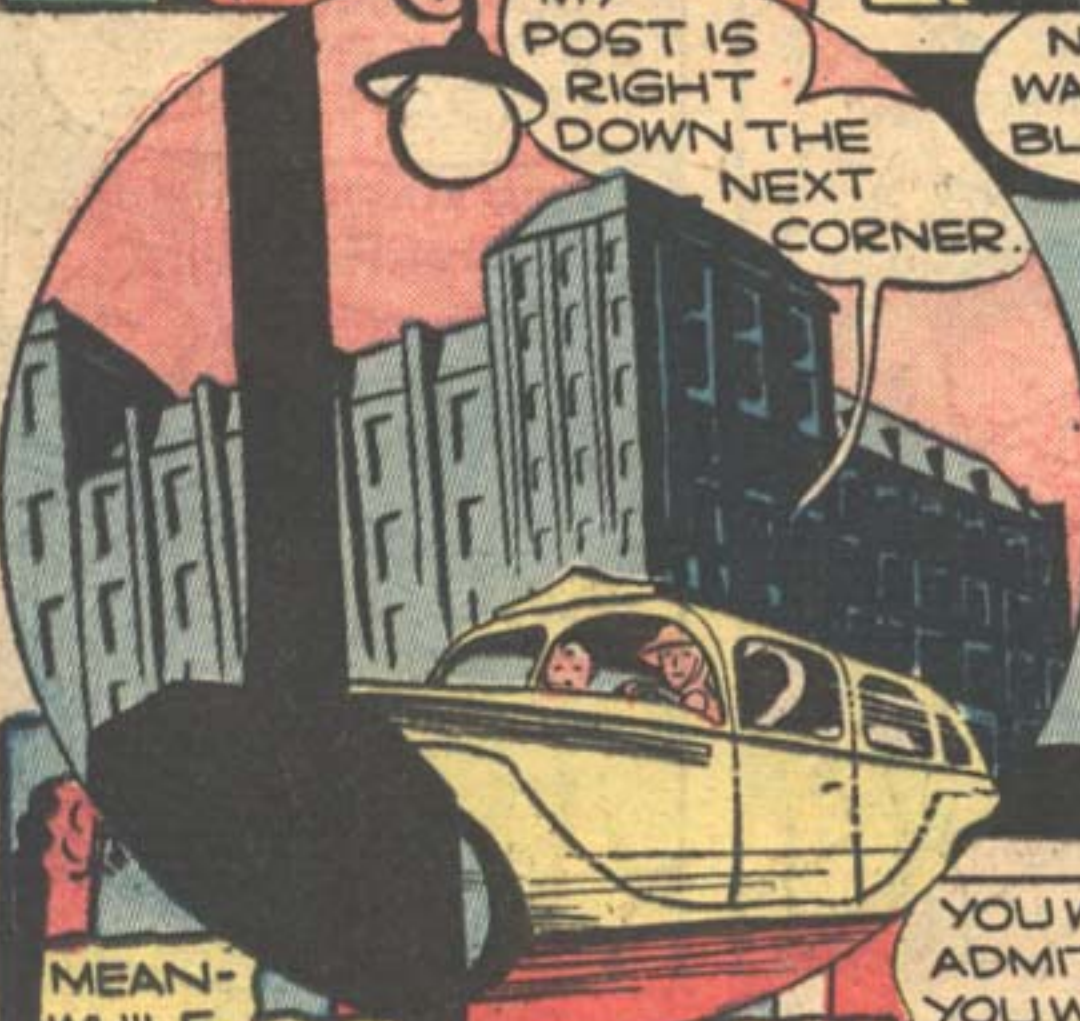


NOT AT ALL, LET'S GO!

OH, I SEE OSCARS IN ON THIS SHOW TOO, EH? YEAH! THE SON OF A GUN WOULDN'T STAY HOME!

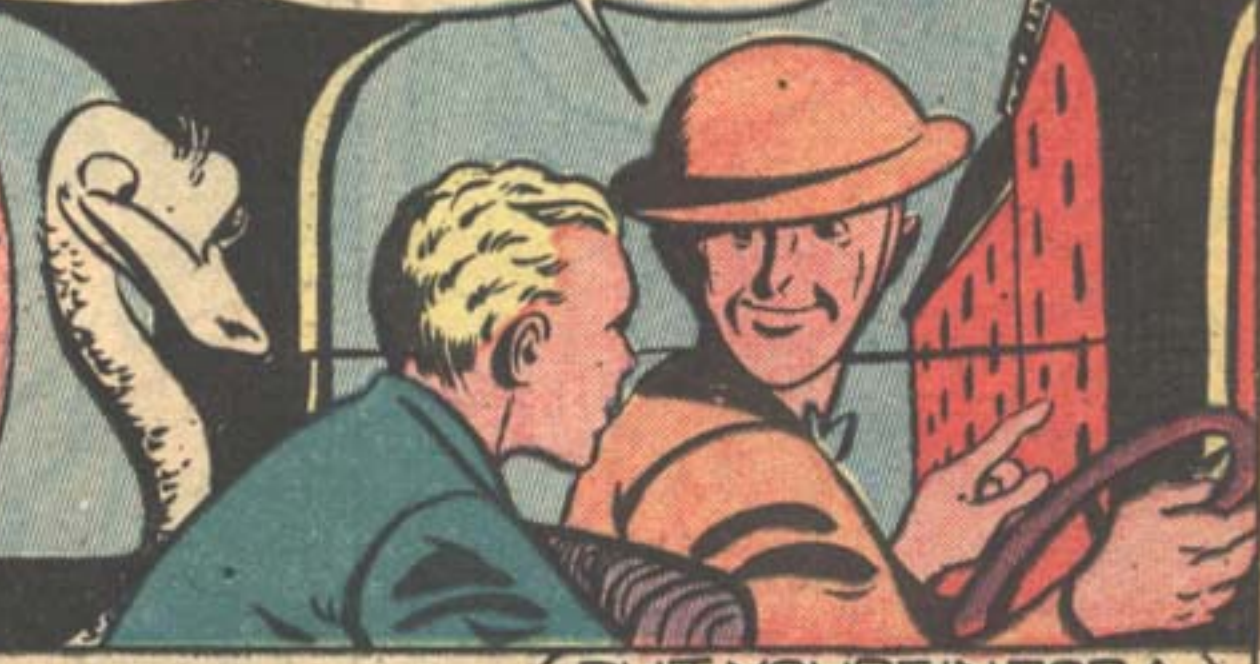


HOP IN, ROY!

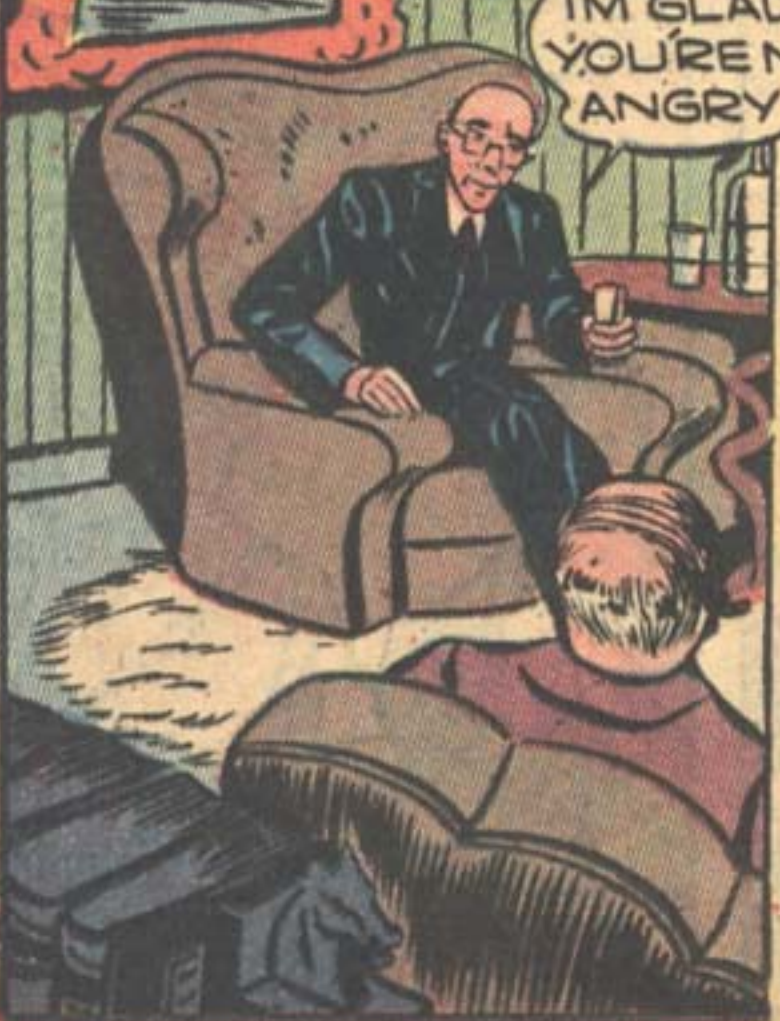


MY POST IS RIGHT DOWN THE NEXT CORNER.

NOW ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS WAIT RIGHT HERE FOR THE BLACKOUT TO GO INTO EFFECT.



MEANWHILE, NEARBY, IN THE HOME OF WINDFALL, THE CRITIC, WE FIND HAIG, THE PLAYRIGHT, AND WINDFALL



I'M GLAD YOU'RE NOT ANGRY LARRY!

YOU WILL HAVE TO ADMIT, FRANKLY, THAT YOU WENT OFF THE DEEP END ON THAT PERFECT CRIME STUFF!



MAYBE SO, WALLY!

BUT YOU'RE IN FOR A RUDE AWAKENING, OLD BOY, BECAUSE THE PERFECT CRIME IS BEING COMMITTED RIGHT NOW AND YOU'RE THE VICTIM!



WHAT! YOU MUST BE MAD! YOU'RE ONLY JOKING!

NOT AT ALL, FRIEND. IF YOU REMEMBER MY PLAY, THE MURDER WAS COMMITTED BY THE USE OF AN UN-TRACEABLE POISON!

IT WAS EASY TO SLIP JUST SUCH A POISON INTO YOUR DRINK! YOUR DEATH WILL LOOK LIKE A NATURAL ONE, AND NO ONE WILL EVER KNOW!

YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH THIS! UGH!



WHILE DOWN-STAIRS.



THERE GOES THE WARNING SIREN, BOYS!



AND THERE GO THE LIGHTS! THE BLACKOUT'S ON NOW!

SUDDENLY.

HEY, LOOK AT THAT LIGHT UP THERE!



THE BLASTED IDIOTS, I'LL HAVE TO GO UP AND ORDER IT TURNED OUT!



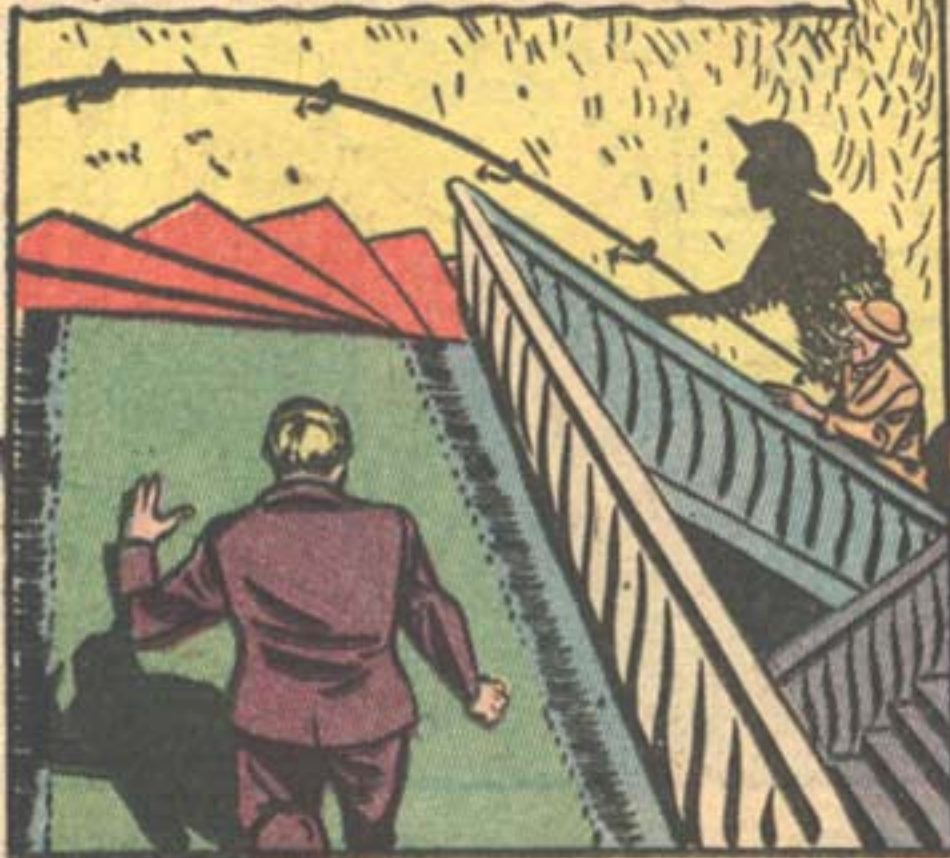
WAIT A MINUTE OSCAR, YOU CAN'T GO IN THERE! COME BACK HERE!



UPSTAIRS, GOODBYE, MY DEAR CRITIC, TOO BAD YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO FIND ANY OF YOUR UNEXPECTED CIRCUMSTANCES IN THIS CASE!



AS HAIG RUSHES DOWN THE STAIRS, MOE DASHES MADLY UP, UNSEEN BY HIM.



AND--



AS THEY COLLIDE, HAIG'S WATCH DROPS FROM HIS POCKET. SORRY, CHUM, HEY WHAT'S THE IDEA! CAN'T STOP TO ARGUE!



NUTS!



WHILE OUTSIDE, WHAT'S KEEPING MOE. HE'S UP THERE A LONG TIME!



WONDER WHO'S CHASING THAT GUY?



FUNNY - THAT LIGHT'S STILL ON!



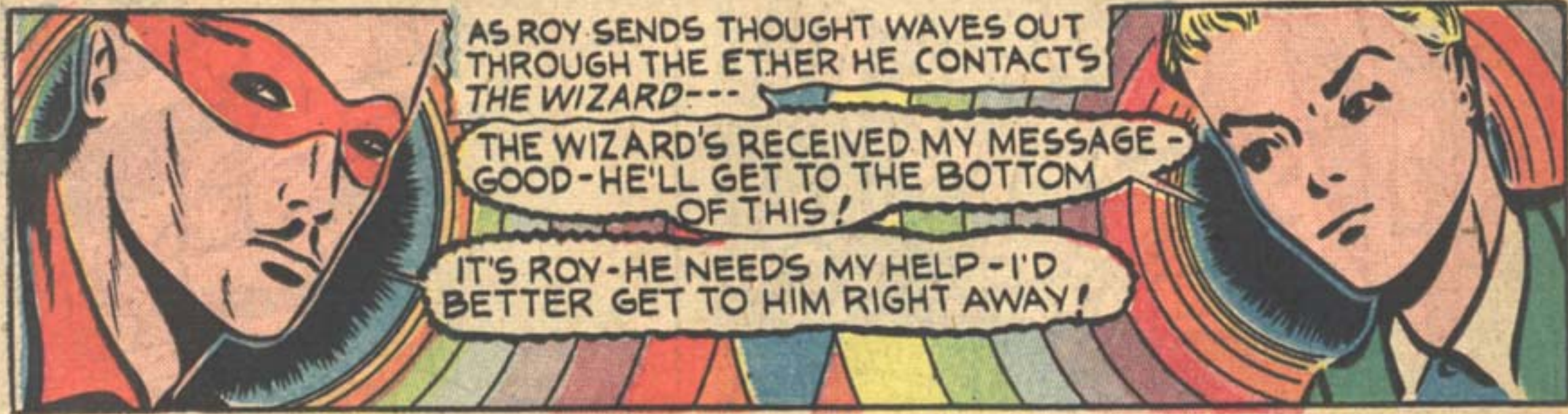
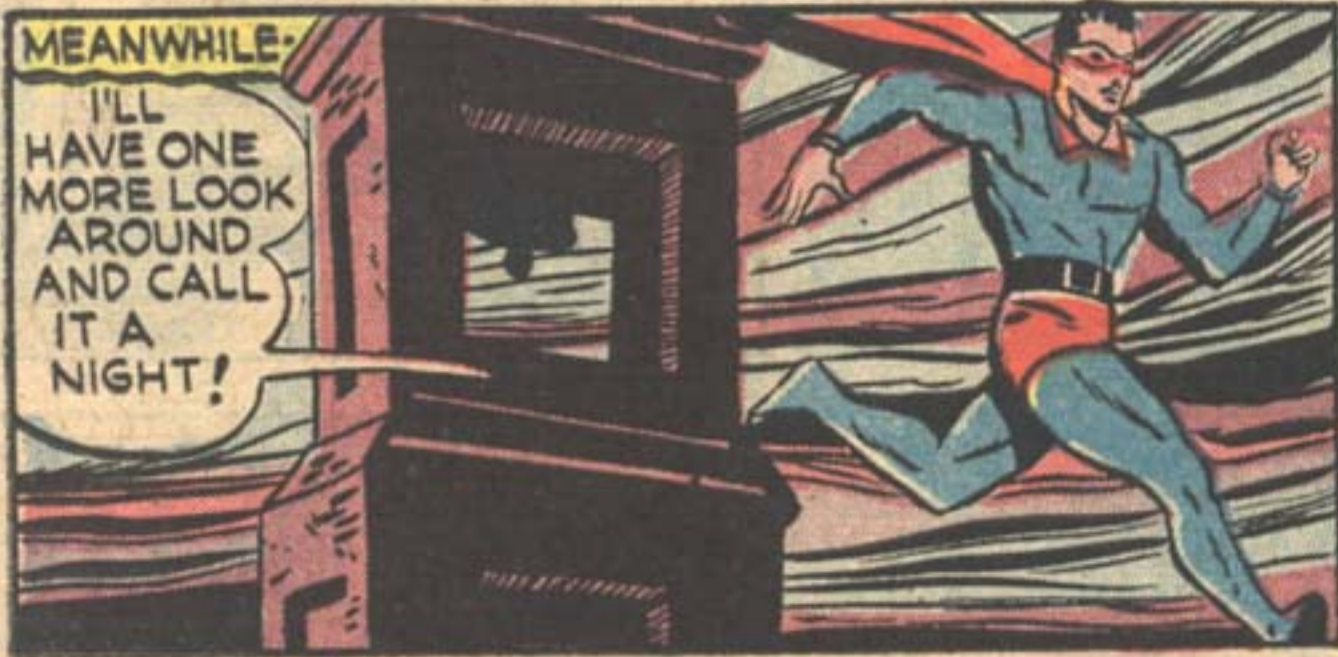
I'D BETTER GO UP AND SEE WHAT'S HAPPENING!



WHAT HAPPENED MOE? WHO HIT YOU? AW, SOME CLUCK WAS IN A HURRY TO GET SOMEWHERE, AND HE RAN INTO ME!









SUDDENLY -

WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

LET'S TAKE HIM AWAY, JOE!

THE WIZARD!



I'M GLAD YOU'RE HERE, WIZARD. I'M SURE YOU CAN MAKE THESE FELLOWS UNDERSTAND!



HE'S NUTS, WIZARD-WE'VE GOT EVERYTHING UNDER CONTROL HERE!



IF THAT'S THE CASE THERE'S NOTHING FOR ME TO DO HERE - I'M SUPPOSED TO HELP THE POLICE - NOT WORK AGAINST THEM!

NEXT DAY AT BLANE WHITNEY'S OFFICE -



SAY, MOE, WHERE'D YOU GET THIS WATCH YOU'RE HOLDING IN THE PICTURE?

OH THAT -



I ALMOST FORGOT! THE GUY WHO KNOCKED ME DOWN DROPPED IT...IT SLIPPED MY MIND LAST NIGHT!

WHERE IS IT?



I CAN'T FIND IT - I HAD IT RIGHT IN MY POCKET!

TOO BAD! IF THERE WAS ANY FOUL PLAY INVOLVED IN THAT DEATH - THE WATCH MIGHT HAVE HELPED PROVE IT!



SUDDENLY -

WHAT'S THAT TICKING SOUND?

WHY, IT'S OSCAR!



HE MUST HAVE SWALLOWED THE WATCH!

WELL, THAT'S THAT!



WHAT ARE WE GOING TO WATCH MOE'S HOUSE FOR, WIZARD?

I'M SURE SOMETHING WILL HAPPEN IF THE OWNER OF THAT WATCH SEES THE PICTURE IN THE PAPER!

THAT NIGHT -



MEANWHILE AT HAIG'S HOME -

WHAT'S THIS?



WHY, THAT LOOKS LIKE MY WATCH AND CHAIN - I COULDN'T MISTAKE THEM!

AIR RAID WARDEN - MOE THE CABBY



THAT'S THE FELLOW I RAN INTO AND THAT'S MY WATCH, ALRIGHT. NO TELLING WHAT HE KNOWS - I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING!



LATER -

LOOKS LIKE NOTHING'S GOING TO HAPPEN!

HOLD ON! I SEE SOMEONE COMING DOWN THE STREET!



A FEW MOMENTS LATER -

THIS IS THE PLACE!



I'LL JUST LEAVE THIS SURPRISE PACKAGE FOR MY AIR WARDEN FRIEND!



FUNNY, HE DIDN'T GO INSIDE! LOOKS LIKE HE LEFT SOMETHING OUT FRONT!



WHILE AT MOE'S HOUSE -

IF THIS HAD GONE OFF WE'D HAVE HAD TO PICK POOR MOE UP IN A VACUUM CLEANER!



I'D BETTER SEE WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ROY! HERE HE IS NOW!

LOOK WHAT I FOUND!



SO YOU'RE THE ONE WHO KILLED WIND-FALL, EH, HAIG?

YOU'RE CRAZY!



YOU'VE GOT NOTHING ON ME - WINDFALL DIED A NATURAL DEATH. WHY MAKE A FOOL OF YOURSELF?

PERHAPS YOU'RE RIGHT!



BUT I'M SURE YOU WON'T MIND WAITING FOR THE POLICE AND ANSWERING A FEW QUESTIONS!

OF COURSE NOT! I'M NOT AFRAID!



JUST THEN -

LISTEN TO THAT NOISE!

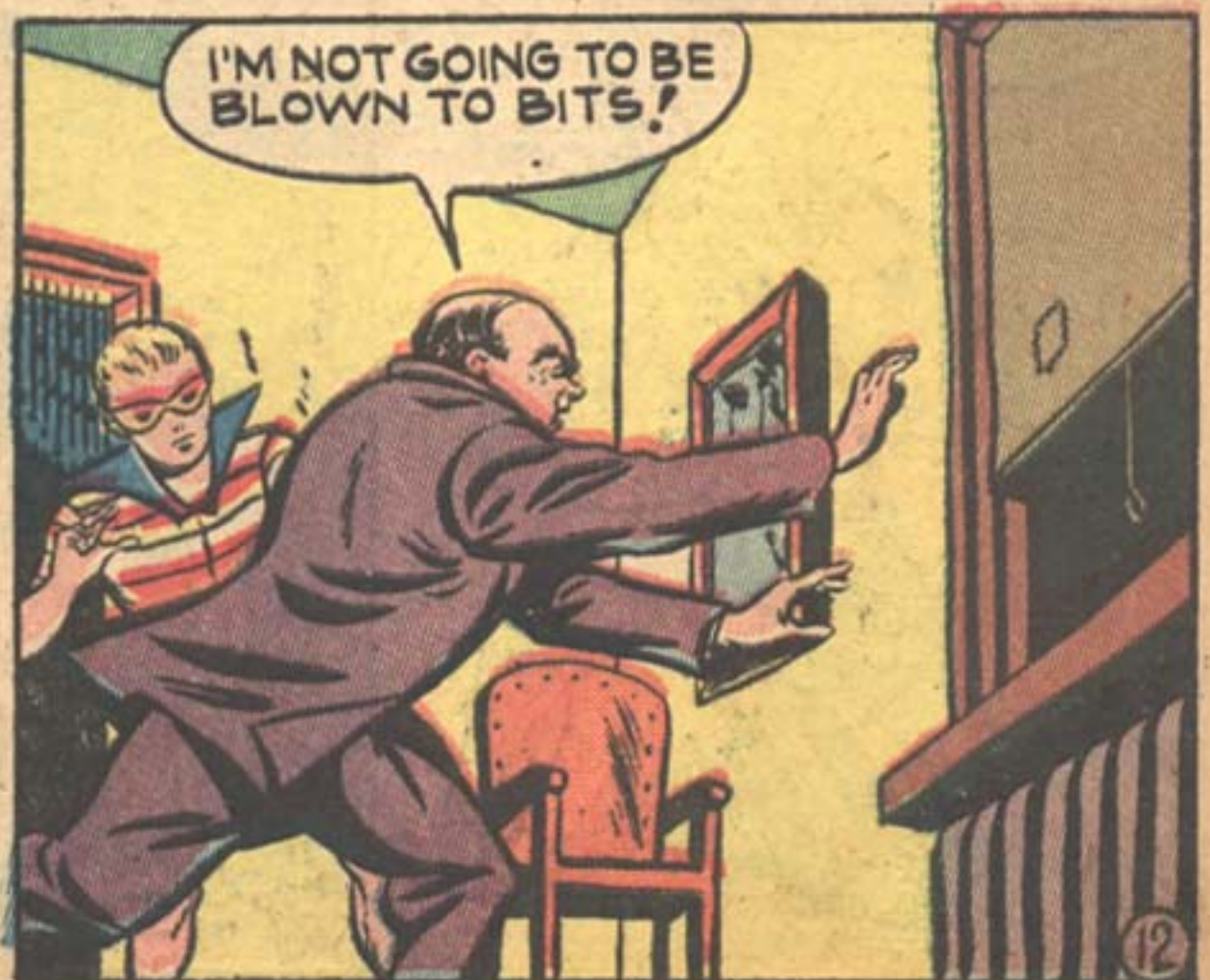


WHAT NOISE?

I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!



I'M NOT GOING TO BE BLOWN TO BITS!





WHAT'S THE MATTER - DO WE BORE YOU ?

LET GO! YOU FOOL!



LET ME GO - I TELL YOU THERE'S A TIME BOMB PLANTED HERE - IT'LL GO OFF ANY MINUTE!



SUDDENLY -

HEY, WHAT'S ALL THE RACKET ABOUT ?

TICK TICK



CAN'T A GUY GET ANY SLEEP IN HIS OWN HOUSE ?

TICK

TICK TICK



THERE'S THE TIME BOMB - YOUR WATCH INSIDE OSCAR!



SEE HAIG, YOU TRIPPED YOURSELF UP. YOU THOUGHT YOU HAD COMMITTED THE PERFECT CRIME!



BUT CIRCUMSTANCES BEYOND YOUR CONTROL DID ENTER IN - YOU DIDN'T RECKON ON THE BLACK-OUT WHICH CONSEQUENTLY LED TO THE LOSS OF YOUR WATCH AND THIS CONCLUSION!

DARN YOU, OSCAR, IT'S BAD ENOUGH TRYING TO SLEEP AROUND HERE WITHOUT THAT TICKING - I'M GOING TO PUT A STOP TO IT!



TICK TICK



LOOKS LIKE YOU'LL GET YOUR WATCH BACK AFTER ALL, HAIG!

BIFF BANG BIFF

FOLLOW THE WIZARD AND ROY THE SUPERBOY EVERY MONTH IN TOP NOTCH COMICS!

THE WIZARD

with ROY THE SUPER-BOY



REGISTERED U.S. PATENT OFFICE

WE CAME HERE TO GET WAR STORIES, JANE. BUT YOU'D NEVER THINK A WAR WAS GOING ON HERE !!



YES BLANE, BUT LETS STAY AWHILE THERE'S SOMETHING-- SO VAGUELY ALLURING HERE !



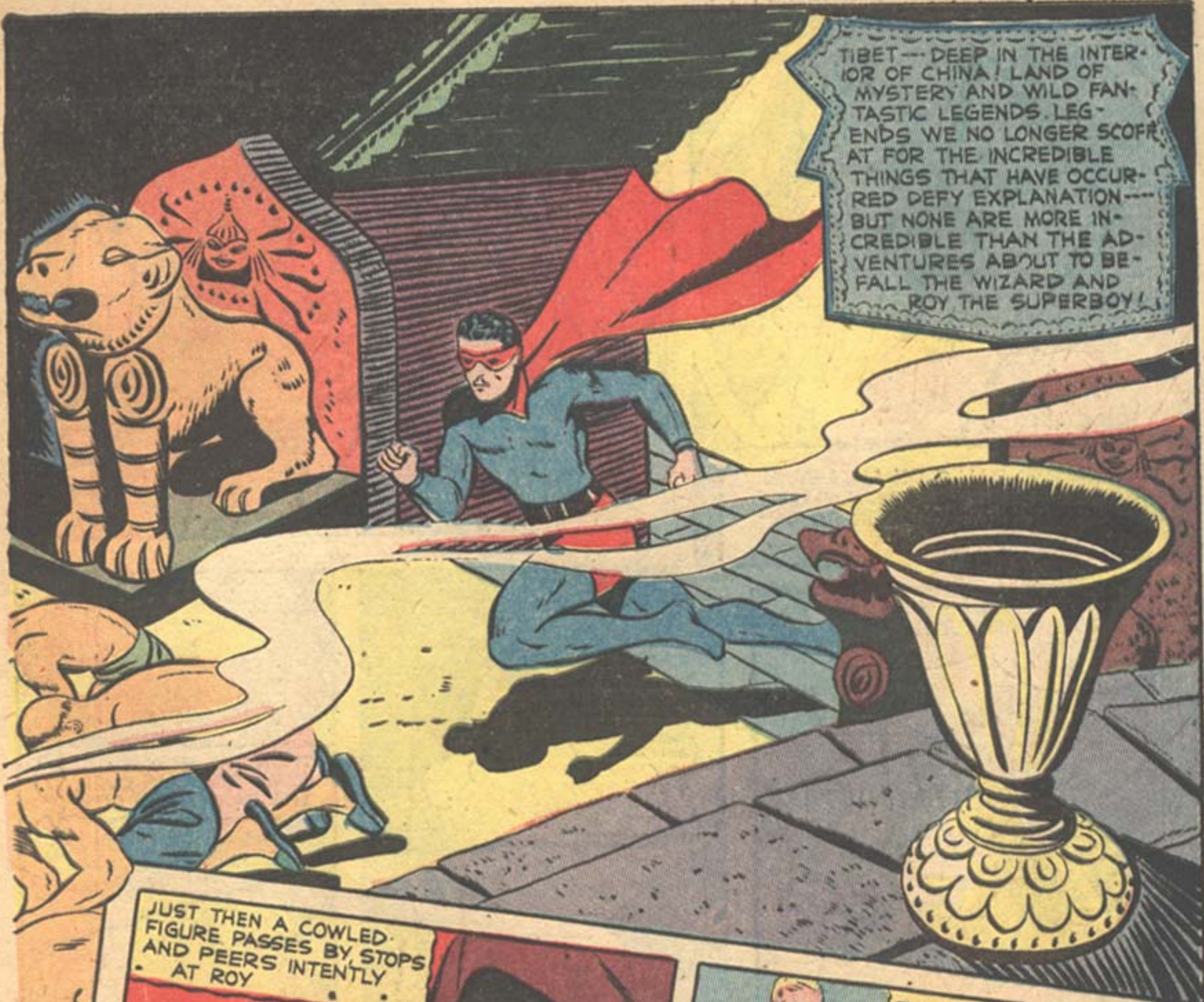
ALLURING (PHOOEY) THERE'S A WAR GOING ON ---- AND ALL YOU WOMEN CAN THINK OF IS ALLURE !



NOW, ROY----

Paul Reinman

TIBET--- DEEP IN THE INTER-
 IOR OF CHINA! LAND OF
 MYSTERY AND WILD FAN-
 TASTIC LEGENDS. LEG-
 ENDS WE NO LONGER SCOFF
 AT FOR THE INCREDIBLE
 THINGS THAT HAVE OCCUR-
 RED DEFY EXPLANATION---
 BUT NONE ARE MORE IN-
 CREDIBLE THAN THE AD-
 VENTURES ABOUT TO BE-
 FALL THE WIZARD AND
 ROY THE SUPERBOY!



JUST THEN A COWLED
 FIGURE PASSES BY STOPS
 AND PEERS INTENTLY
 AT ROY



THEN PASSES ON.

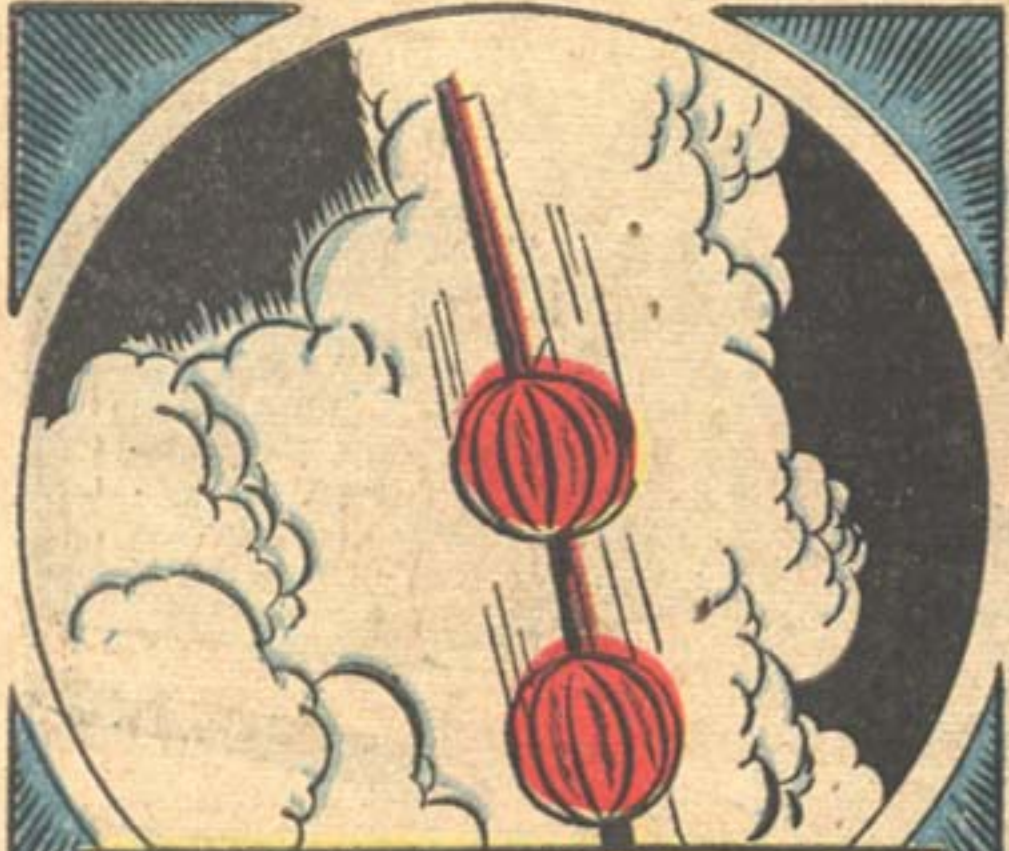


BRRR --- HE SURE GAVE ME
 THE CREEPS



BLAME ROY! --- LOOK, THE
 AIR RAID BALLS. THEY'RE
 DESCENDING!





IN CHINA, RED BALLS ON A MAST, INSTEAD OF SIRENS SIGNAL AN AIR RAID WHEN THEY ARE SEEN TO DESCEND.



CONFUSION REIGNS AS THE POPULACE SCURRIES FRANTICALLY FOR SHELTER !!



HERE'S OUR HOTEL! --- COME ON JANE WE BETTER HUSTLE INTO THE AIR RAID CELLAR!



EVERY LIGHT IS DARKENED AND THE CITY IS SOON BLACKED OUT.



THEN THE BOMBERS COME ROARING OVER THE DARKENED CITY.



HA!-- LOOK, BELOW! OUR GUIDING SIGNAL!---- OUR AGENTS DO THEIR WORK WELL !!



WHAT THE JAP'S SEE --- FLAMES LICKING HUGE AND HUNGRY TONGUES AT THE SKY.



FIRE WHICH, WHEN VIEWED FROM GREAT HEIGHTS RESEMBLES AN ARROW POINTING THE WAY TO THE JAP'S TARGET.

AND SO WITH UNCANNY, ALMOST UNERRING ACCURACY, THE PLANES DIP TOWARD THEIR OBJECTIVE AND RELEASE THEIR MESSAGES OF DEATH !!!



BUT OTHER EYES HAVE ALSO SPOTTED THE SIGNAL. --- THE WIZARD AND ROY THE SUPER-BOY!



SAVAGELY THE DUO TEARS INTO THE 'FIFTH COLUMNISTS.



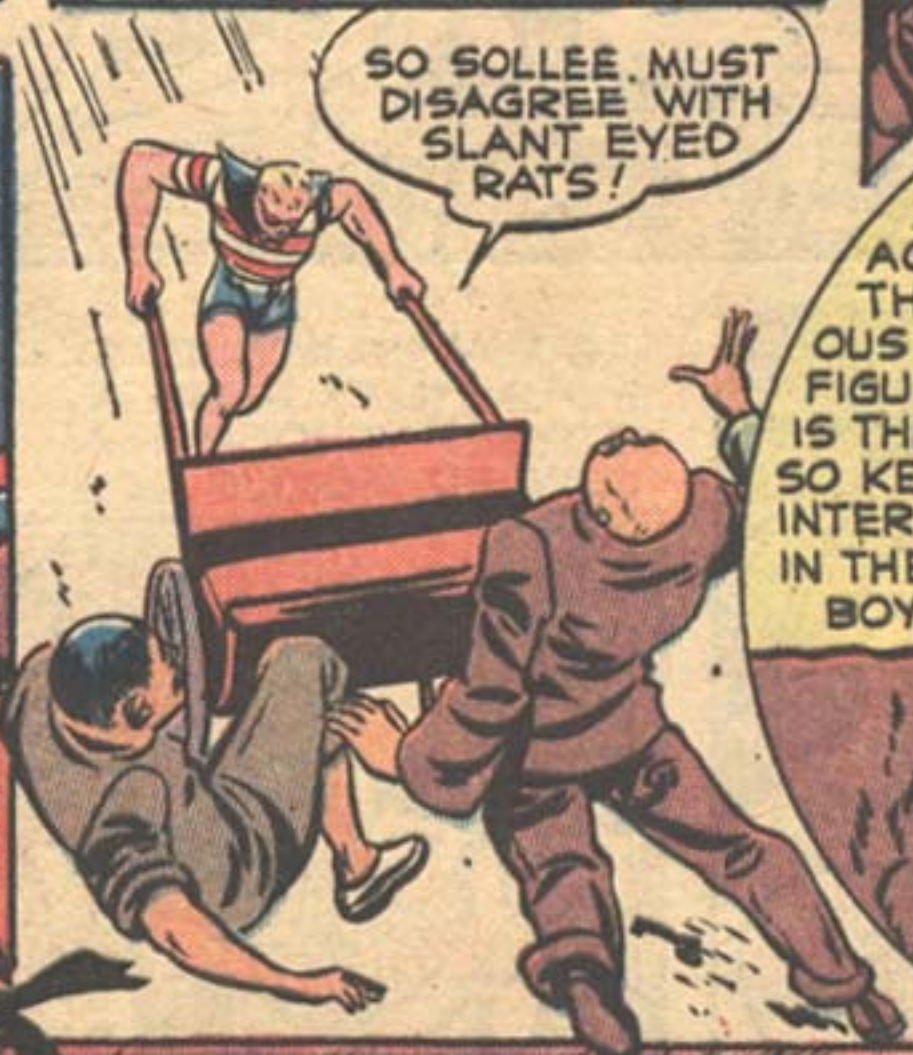
YOU TAKE CARE OF 'EM ROY! I'M GOING TO TRY AND DOUSE THOSE FLAMES!



IS ONLY BOY LEFT! MAKE DISHONORABLE HASH OF IMP!



SO SOLLEE, MUST DISAGREE WITH SLANT EYED RATS!



AND AGAIN THE OMINOUS COWLED FIGURE! WHO IS THE MAN SO KEENLY INTERESTED IN THE SUPER-BOY?



MEANWHILE, THE WIZARD IN GREAT LEAPS HAS BOUNDED TO A CLIFF DIRECTLY OVER THE FLAMES.



LET'S SEE, THIS HUGE ROCK FORMATION MIGHT DO THE TRICK I'LL TEAR IT APART,.....



WRENCHING MIGHTILY THE WIZARD SOON SETS A LANDSLIDE INTO MOTION---



AND SOON ONLY SMOULDERING EMBERS REMAIN.



NICE WORK, WIZARD I DID ALL-RIGHT FOR MYSELF, TOO!

SO I SEE



RAID'S OVER, WIZARD---THE BALLS ARE GOING UP!!



Y' KNOW BLANE, MAYBE I'M BECOMING SLAP-HAPPY, OR SOMETHING!

WHY WHAT DO YOU MEAN, ROY?

AS ROY STARTS TO EXPLAIN, THEY PASS A STREET VENDOR IN A COWLED MONK'S ROBE!



WHILE WE WERE CLEANING UP ON THOSE JAPS I HAD THE QUEEREST FEELING OF BEING WATCHED--- AND NOW I'VE GOT IT AGAIN!



JANE'S "ALLURE" TALK HAS PROBABLY GOT YOUR GOAT, ROY--HEY!--THAT SMOKE! WHERE'D IT COME FROM?



THAT'S FUNNY!--I DIDN'T NOTICE ANY FIRE!--ROY! ROY! WHERE ARE YOU?



WHEN THE SMOKE CLEARS---

I'LL BE ---HE'S GONE! SOMETHING SCREWY ABOUT THIS!



NUTS! I'M STARTING TO GET THE JUMPING MEEMIES MYSELF. ROY IS PROBABLY WAITING FOR ME AT THE HOTEL!



HELLO, JANE IS ROY HERE?

WHY NO, BLANE!



I HAVEN'T SEEN EITHER OF YOU SINCE WE LOST EACH OTHER IN THE BLACKOUT!--- WHY, WHAT'S THE MATTER BLANE? YOU LOOK ILL.



INTO THE FAR HOURS OF THE NIGHT---

ALMOST DAWN--- AND STILL NO SIGN OF ROY. THIS SUSPENSE IS DRIVING ME CRAZY!!



SOMETHING'S HAPPENED TO HIM!--- I KNOW IT! I FEEL IT! I'M GOING OUT AND LOOK FOR HIM!







HE MUST BE DEAD OR HE SURELY WOULD HAVE TRIED TO CONTACT ME THROUGH MY SUPER-BRAIN BEFORE NOW!



SUDDENLY

MY BRAIN--- IT'S STIRRING!--- CAN IT BE?.....



IT IS!-- IT'S ROY! HE'S ALIVE AND TRYING TO CONTACT ME!!



LATER I'M READY BLANE!! HOW ABOUT YOU?

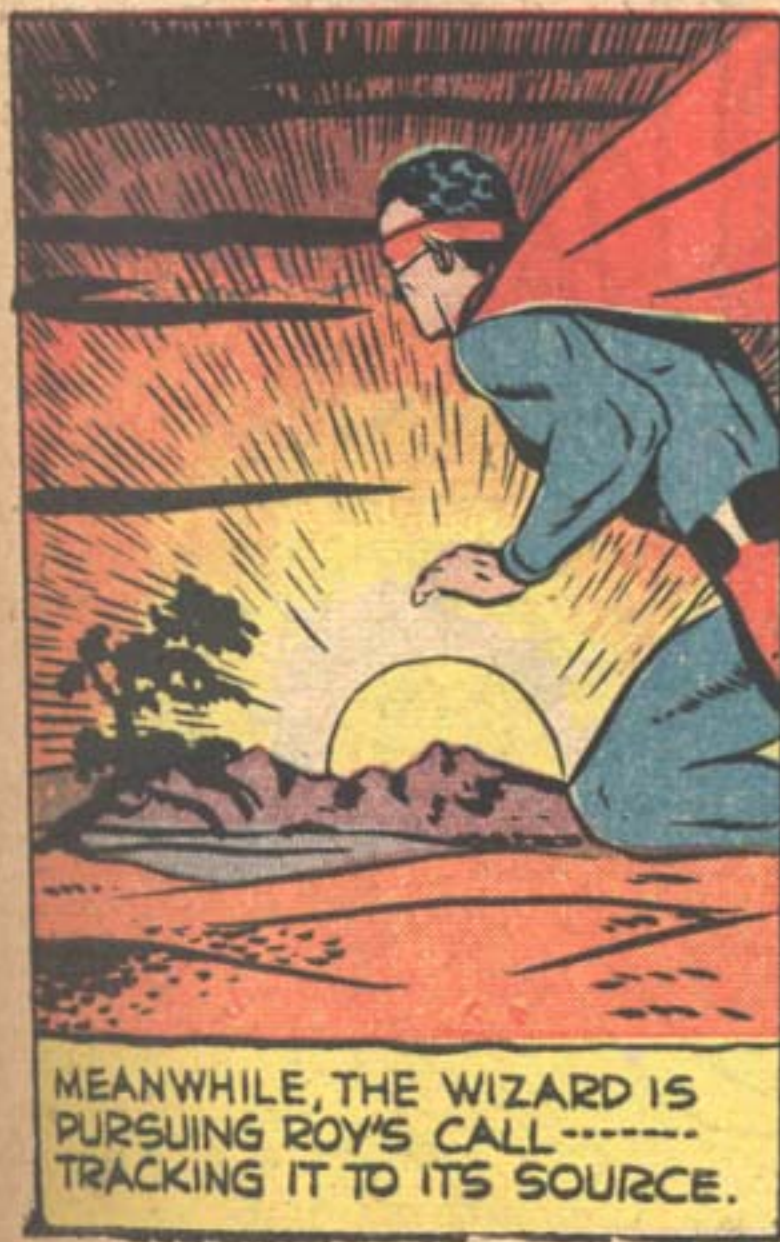
BLANE, WHERE ARE YOU?



WHAT'S THIS---A NOTE!!--- AND IT'S FOR ME!!



Jane
I just got a clue as to Roy's whereabouts. The time to explain. Don't know when I'll return. I'll try to get back to the States with you.
Blane



MEANWHILE, THE WIZARD IS PURSUING ROY'S CALL----- TRACKING IT TO ITS SOURCE.



UP THE LOFTY TOWERING TIBETIAN MOUNTAINS.



ALONG TREACHEROUS MOUNTAIN PASSES, AND OVER TREMENDOUS CHASMS WHERE HUMAN FEET NEVER BEFORE TROD!



ROY! ROY! --- DO YOU HEAR ME? ARE WE STILL IN CONTACT? KEEP CALLING LAD!



I HEAR YOU WIZARD! YOU SEEM TO BE PRETTY CLOSE NOW!



QUEER!-- HIS VOICE SEEMS TO BE COMING FROM BEHIND HERE SOMEWHERE



AND THERE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE ANY CAVE ENTRANCE OR OPENING OF ANY KIND UNLESS--



THE WIZARD ON A SUDDEN HUNCH, LEAPS THROUGH THE WATERFALL---



AND LANDS ON A LEDGE BEHIND IT!

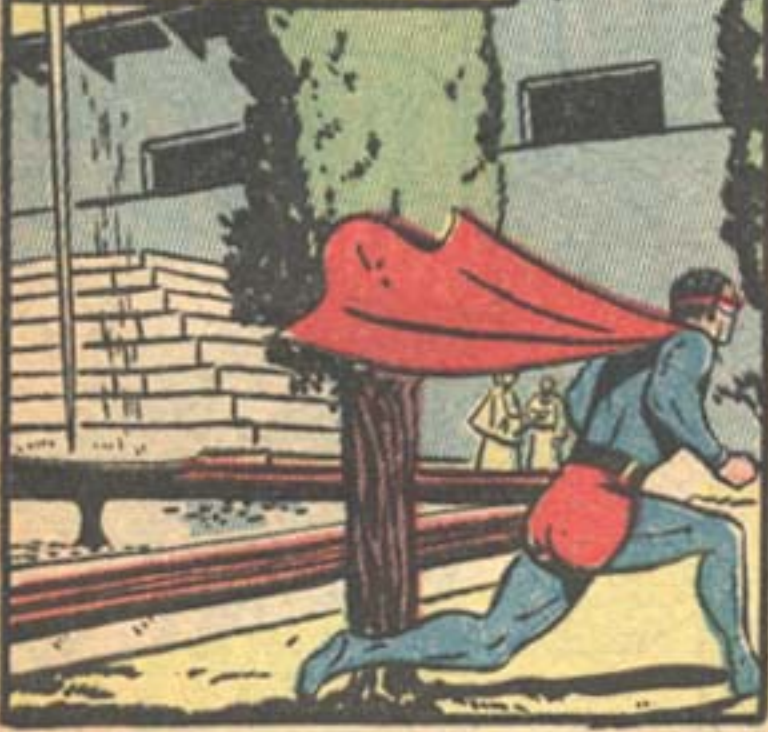


AH!-- HERE IT IS!-- A CAVE! LET'S SEE WHERE IT LEADS TO!

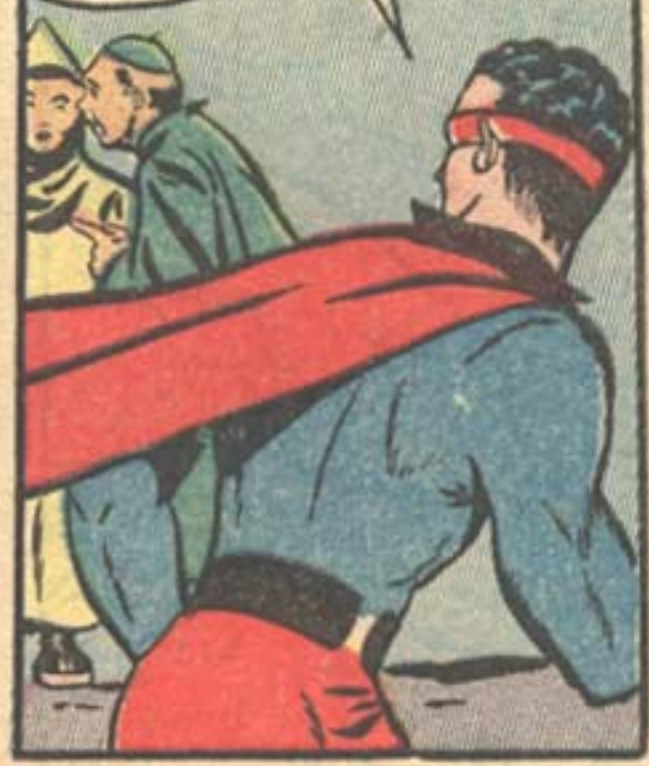


AT THE OTHER END OF THE CAVE THE WIZARD COMES ON A SCENE OF UNIMAGINABLE SPLENDOR--A BEAUTIFUL CITY BASKING IN THE GOLDEN WARMTH OF THE SUN. A CITY OF UTTER TRANQUILITY.

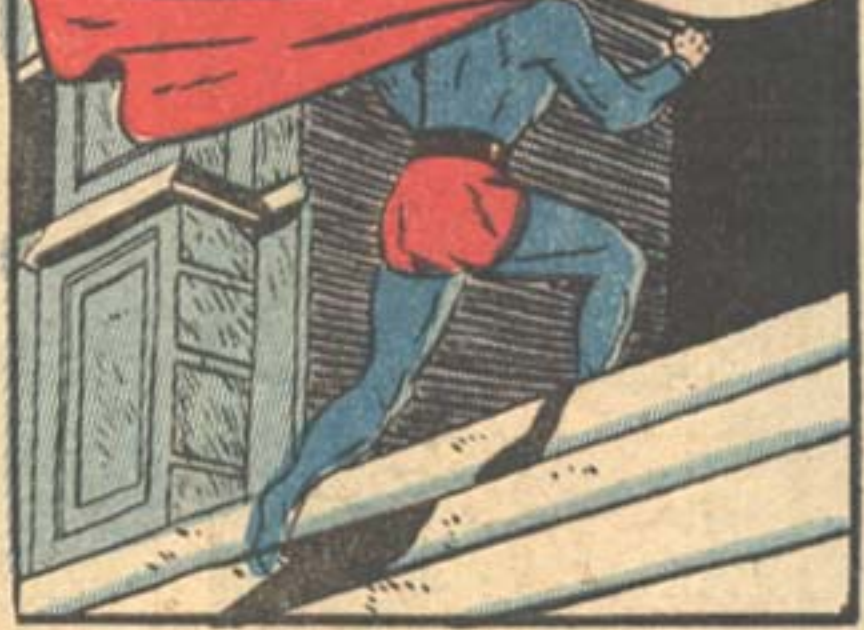
RAPIDLY, THE WIZARD HURRIES THROUGH THE STREETS EXPECTING TO MEET OPPOSITION MOMENTARILY, BUT--



THAT'S FUNNY!----THESE PEOPLE DON'T PAY ANY ATTENTION TO ME AT ALL.



EVERYTHING IS SO QUIET AND PEACEFUL HERE. WHAT KIND OF A SCRAPE CAN ROY HAVE GOTTEN IN ANYWAY?



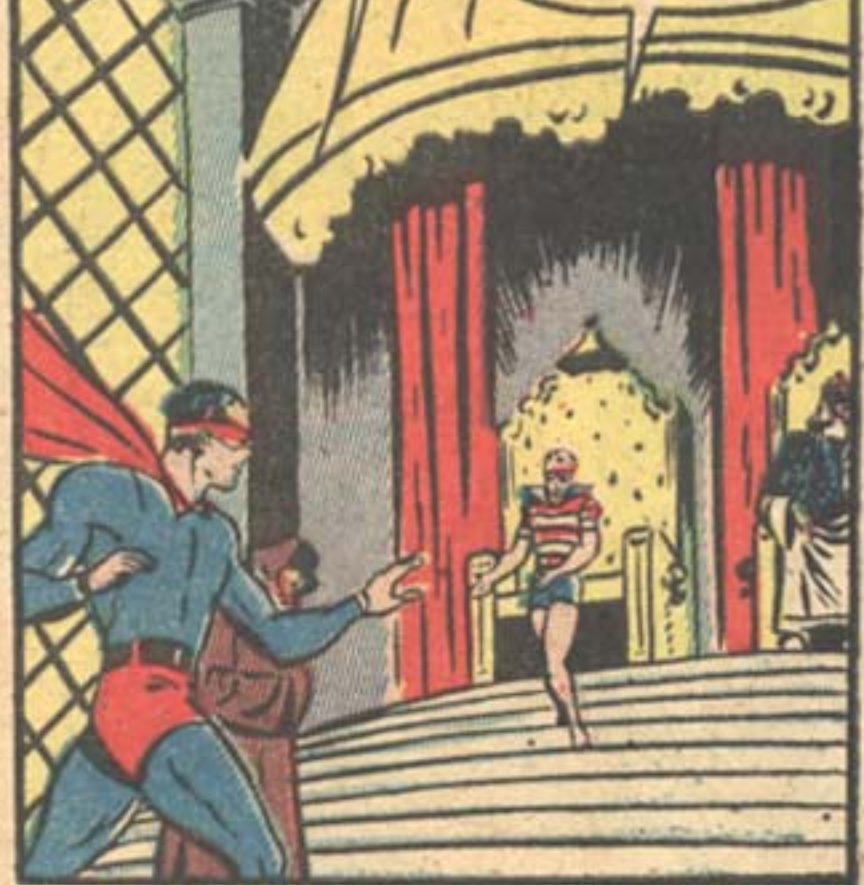
I'VE TRAILED ROY'S CALL TO THIS PLACE. NOW FOR THE FIREWORKS.

WELCOME SIR!---OUR KING AWAITS YOU!

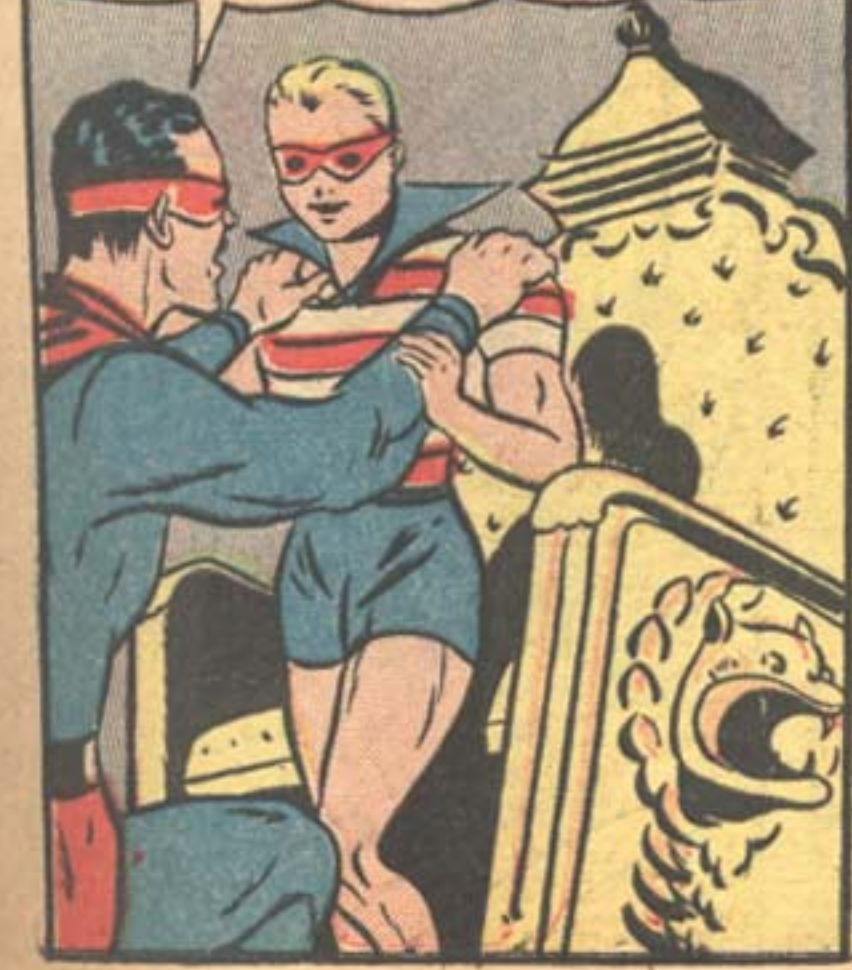


WHAT!

ROY! WIZARD! BOY, IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN!



NOT HALF AS GOOD AS LAYING EYES ON YOU AGAIN. I---- I'D GIVEN YOU UP FOR DEAD!!



WHY, YOU BIG SISSY! YOU'RE CRYING!



NUTS! I---- I'VE GOT A COLD IN MY EYE!

I AM THE KING OF THIS LAND. YOUR AFFECTION FOR OUR PRINCE IS MOST TOUCHING!

YOUR PRINCE! WHAT DO YOU MEAN?





AREN'T YOU IN TROUBLE, ROY?

NO WIZARD, I ONLY SENT OUT THAT DISTRESS CALL BECAUSE I WAS GETTING LONESOME FOR YOU !!



YOU SEE, THIS IS A LAND OF PEACE AND LONG LIFE. WE HAVE NO STRIFE HERE-----AS YOU DO IN YOUR WORLD. AND WE ARE CAREFUL WHOM WE CHOOSE TO ALLOW IN HERE. I AM GETTING OLD---AND SOON OUR LAND WILL NEED ANOTHER RULER.



MY MEN WATCHED ROY CLOSELY FOR A LONG TIME BEFORE THEY CHOSE HIM!



YOU MEAN THAT YOU WANT ROY TO STAY HERE FOREVER



YES!---AND YOU TOO!---TO-GETHER YOU CAN CARRY ON MY REIGN !!

I'M SORRY, BUT I CAN'T STAY !!



YOU SEE, JUST BECAUSE MY LAND IS TROUBLED I AM NEEDED THERE ALL THE MORE. HOW ABOUT YOU ROY?

WELL ER--- I DON'T KNOW!



I UNDERSTAND, ROY-- YOU'RE HAPPY HERE! GOODBYE LAD! WE'LL ALWAYS BE PALS--TO-GETHER OR APART !!



WAIT WIZARD! YOU WILL NOT KNOW HOW TO LEAVE OUR LAND----UNLESS I HAVE SOMEONE GUIDE YOU!



OUR KING SPEAKS TRUTHFULLY, SIR! THIS CITY HAS STRANGE SECRETS SO THAT UNWELCOME VISITORS MAY NOT FIND THEIR WAY HERE !!



HEY, WIZARD!---
WAIT FOR ME !!



ROY! YOU---
YOU'RE
COMING
BACK
WITH
ME ?

SURE THING,
I'LL TAKE MY
CHANCES
WITH OUR
WAR-TORN
WORLD-ALONG
WITH YOU
PAL !!



LEAD ON MAC DUFF!
WERE OFF TO THE
RACES !!!



MUST TELL YOU, SIR, ONCE
YOU LEAVE OUR LAND, NEVER
MORE CAN YOU
RETURN

I KNOW
IT!!



FUNNY!---
THE LOCATION
OF THE WATER-
FALL SEEMS
TO HAVE
CHANGED
COMPLETE-
LY



THIS IS WHERE I LEAVE
YOU, FAREWELL, WORTHY
MORTALS !!



THIS IS THE LAST MILE.
ARE YOU QUITE SURE
YOU'RE WILLING TO WALK
IT WITH ME, ROY? YOU CAN
STILL CHANGE YOUR MIND,
YOU KNOW !!

NUTS!!



WELL HERE
WE ARE, OUT
OF THE CAVE--
WIZARD! LOOK!
THE CAVE
ENTRANCE!

IT'S DISAP-
PEARED! AND
SO HAS THE
WATERFALLS!



WELL, I GUESS WE
ARE LOCKED OUT
FOREVER. THAT'S
A QUEER BAR-
GAIN WE MADE,
LAD---A LAND
OF HARMONY
AND BROTHERLY
LOVE FOR OUR
WORLD!

MAYBE IT'S
BECAUSE
YOU HAVE
FAITH, WI-
ZARD--FAITH
THAT OUR
WORLD WILL
SOME DAY
BE LIKE
THAT!!

MORE ADVEN-
TURES OF THE
WIZARD AND ROY
IN TOP NOTCH COMICS. (12)

PEP COMICS

IS NEVER SATISFIED!!

PEP GAVE YOU THE MOST DARINGLY DIFFERENT CHARACTER IN THE HISTORY OF COMIC BOOKS. A CHARACTER WHO HAS SOARED TO AN ALL-TIME HIGH IN POPULARITY - *The HANGMAN*

PEP REFUSED TO REST ON ITS LAURELS. IT REFUSED TO STAY IN THE SAME RUT MONTH AFTER MONTH. IT LOOKED FOR SOMETHING FRESH. AND SO IT GAVE YOU - **THE NEW SHIELD**

PEP ALWAYS SENSITIVE TO POPULAR DEMAND. ALWAYS ANXIOUS TO GIVE ITS READERS WHAT THEY WANT - AND MORE - REALLY OUTDID ITSELF AND GAVE YOU - **ARCHIE**



AND NOW AUGUST **PEP** GIVES YOU

WE SAY WITHOUT A MOMENT'S HESITATION THAT YOU'LL GET YOUR MONEY'S WORTH IN THE AUGUST ISSUE OF **PEP** comics! IF YOU BUY IT ONLY TO READ THIS SENSATIONALLY "DIFFERENT" FEATURE!..... **BOY SOLDIERS** APPEARING ONLY IN **PEP** comics. **DEFIES IMITATION!**

The **BOY SOLDIERS**

- AND, AS FOR THESE OLD STAND-BYS
1. SERGEANT BOYLE
 2. DANNY IN WONDERLAND
 3. BENTLEY OF SCOTLAND YARD

WE DON'T HAVE TO SAY ANYTHING ABOUT THEM. YOU HAVE TOLD US BEYOND ANY FURTHER COMMENT IN YOUR THOUSANDS OF LETTERS!

How to Make YOUR Body Bring You **FAME** ... Instead of SHAME!

**ARE YOU
Skinny?
Weak?
Flabby?**

**Will You Let Me
Prove I Can Make You
a New Man?**

I KNOW what it means to have the kind of body that people pity! Of course, you wouldn't know it to look at me now, but I was once a skinny weakling who weighed only 97 lbs. I was ashamed to strip for sports or undress for a swim. I was such a poor specimen of physical development that I was constantly self-conscious and embarrassed. And I felt only HALF-ALIVE.

But later I discovered the secret that turned me into "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man." And now I'd like to prove to you that the same system can make a NEW MAN of YOU!

What Dynamic Tension Will Do For You

I don't care how old or young you are or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be. If you can simply raise your arm and flex it I can add SOLID MUSCLE to your biceps—yes, on each arm—in double-quick time! Only 15 minutes a day—right in your own home—is all the time I ask of you! And there's no cost if I fail.

I can broaden your shoulders, strengthen your back, develop your whole muscular system INSIDE and OUTSIDE! I can add inches to your chest, give you a vise-like grip, make those legs of yours lithe and powerful. I can shoot new strength into your old backbone, exercise those inner organs, help you cram your body so full of pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality that you won't feel there's even "standing room" left for weakness and that lazy feeling! Before I get through with you I'll have your whole frame "measured" to a nice new, beautiful suit of muscle!

**Only 15 Minutes
A Day**

No "ifs," "ands" or "maybes." Just tell me where you want handsome, powerful muscles. Are you fat and flabby? Or skinny and gawky? Are you short-winded, pepless? Do you hold back and let others walk off with the prettiest girls, best jobs, etc.? Then write for details about "Dynamic Tension" and learn

how I can make you a healthy, confident, powerful HE-MAN.

"Dynamic Tension" is an entirely NATURAL method. Only 15 minutes of your spare time daily is enough to show amazing results—and it's actually fun. "Dynamic Tension" does the work.

"Dynamic Tension!" That's the ticket! The identical natural-method that I myself developed to change my body from the scrawny, skinny-chested weakling I was at 17 to my present super-man physique! Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with. When you have learned to develop your strength through "Dynamic Tension," you can laugh at artificial muscle-makers. You simply utilize the DORMANT muscle-power in your own body—watch it increase and multiply into real, solid LIVE MUSCLE.

My method—"Dynamic Tension"—will turn the trick for you. No theory—every exercise is practical. And, man, so easy! Spend only 15 minutes a day in your own home. From the very start you'll be using my method of "Dynamic Tension" almost unconsciously every minute of the day—walking, bending over, etc.—to BUILD MUSCLE and VITALITY.



*Charles
Atlas*

Holder of title, "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man." As he looks today, from actual untouched snapshot.

**Mail Coupon
For My
FREE Book**

**CHARLES ATLAS Dept. 266-T,
115 East 23rd Street, New York, N. Y.**

I want the proof that your system of "Dynamic Tension" will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscle development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Name
(Please print or write plainly)

Address

City State

(If under 16, check here for Booklet A)

FREE BOOK "Everlasting Health and Strength"

In it I talk to you in straight-from-the-shoulder language. Packed with inspirational pictures of myself and pupils—fellows who became NEW MEN in strength, my way. Let me show you what I helped THEM do. See what I can do for YOU! For a real thrill, send for this book today. AT ONCE. CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 266-T, 115 East 23rd Street, New York, N. Y.

